



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



600087764



Digitized by Google



CARMINA LATINA.



CARMINA LATINA.

PARTIM NOVA, PARTIM E LINGUA

BRITANNICA EXPRESSA.

AUCTORE

HENRICO THOMA, BARONE DE RAVENSWORTH.



LONDINI:

T. ET W. BOONE, 29, NEW BOND STREET.

1865.

300. h. 1.



EDOARDO · GALFRIDO ·
COMITI · DE · DERBY ·
ORATORI · POETÆ ·
LITERARUM · TUM · VETERUM ·
TUM · RECENTIORUM ·
CULTORI · FELICI ·
IUDICI · ACERRIMO ·
HOC · OPUSCULUM ·
AMICITIÆ · TESTIMONIUM ·
DEDICAT · AUCTOR ·



PRAEFATIO.

LECTORI BENEVOLO.

HABES, mî Lector, otii fructus quosdam, nescio an immaturos, sed rerum graviorum vitæ tum publicæ tum privatæ delinimenta. Juvat enim in annis jam provectum, juvenilibus studiis interdum immorari, et ad jurga Parnassi redeuntem notos haurire fontes, et Pieridum flores manu si non doctâ, gratâ saltem et piâ decerpere. Ut verum fatear, egregia* duorum virorum exempla me ad hoc opus non mediocriter impulerunt, quorum scripta tum Græca tum Latina e linguis diversis expressa magnas et meritas laudes sibi conciliaverunt. Quod si, Lector, in fasciculo hoc carminum maculas ullas deprehendas, his oro pro humanitate tuâ ignoscas, et opus stylo Ovidiano conscriptum benigne ac patienter accipias.

* Lord Lyttelton; Rt. Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone.



TABULA POEMATUM.

HEROIDES.



DEIDAMIA Achilli.

Achilles Deidamiæ.

Alfredus Rex Conjugi.

Rufi Mors.

Arturus Captivus Princeps Matri.

Maria Scotorum Regina Elizabethæ Reginæ.

Josephina Napoleoni.

Napoleon Conjugi, ex Insula Sancta Helena.

Eloïsa to Abelard.—Eliffa Abelardo.

CARMINA :—

I. Ab Agro Northumbrienfi. (Idus Apriles, 1854.)

II. Ab Eodem. (Idus Juliæ, 1854.)

III. Alexandri Primi Ruffiarum Imperatoris ad Principem
Nicolai Legatum a Byzantio reducem Vaticinium.

The Brook.—Rivulus.

Lord Ullin's Daughter.—Regis Ullini Filia.

“Where shall the lover rest.”—“Ubi requiescat Amans.”

Ellen's Song.—Elenæ Cantilena.

The Minstrel's Lament.—Vatis Querela.

TABULA POEMATUM.

The Twa Corbies.—Duo Corvi.

Verſes by an Old Poet.—Vatis Antiqui Verſus.

In Statuam Amazonis ex Equo cum Leone pugnantis.

Hohenlinden.

EPIGRAMMATA:—

In Sepulcro Principis Optimi Illuſtriſſimi Alberti, Regii Conſortis.

In Memoriam Juvenis Egregii R. G. anno ætatis octodecimo
præmatura Morte abrepti.

Fontis Inſcriptio.

In Eundem.

“Ding doun Tantallon.”—“Mak’ a Brig to the Bafs.”





ERRATA.

- “ Achilles Deidamiæ,” line 107, *for* Shercheos *read* Spercheos.
- “ Eloifa to Abelard,” line 304, *for* prompt *read* propt.
- “ Vatis Querela,” line 29, after spiritus *dele* comma.
- “ In Statuam Amazonis,” line 1 of the Greek, 2nd word, *read* ὅρ ;
line 10 of the Latin, *for* sæva *read* sævo.

ARGUMENTUM.

JUVENIS Achilles dum muliebri vestitu dissimulatus apud Lycomedem regem Scyrium latet, Deidamiam filiam ejus per vim stupravit, quam tamen post Pyrrhum infantem editum connubio sibi conjunxit. Ipse mox ad bellum Trojanum proficiscitur. Illa vero domi relicta infelicem sortem amaris verbis queritur. Dolet quod tot insidiis decepta periit. Amissam virginitatem plorat, et Thetidos fraudes vehementissime incusat. Ulyssis adventum ad Scyron narrat et qua arte ille personam Achilli detraxerit. Iram genitoris propter vim filiae illatam depingit, quæ tamen ad conspectum recens nati infantis placata deferbuit. Hæc dum scribit, rumor ad aures venit Achillem, cum omnibus Myrmidonum copiis, se bello subduxisse—quo audito ardor pristini amoris renovatur, et multis precibus conjugem orat ut quam maturrime redeat.



DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.



PERLEGIS! an nostras pellex jubet urere chartas?

Digna comes tali quælibet ista viro!

Sed forsân ploranda magis quam jure probrosa,

Altera Achillea rapta puella manu.

Perlege—ni lacrymis vetet oblita littera fufis,

Nam cadit in scriptis lacryma multa meis:

Te Stygia genitrix infantem merfit in unda

Sed non Lethæo flumine tinctus eras.

Hæc tibi defertæ saltem fit cura maritæ,

Aures ut feriat nostra querela tuas.

10

Me miseram! quid enim virgo crudelius unquam

Passa est, infidum flere coacta virum!

Illa ego, quæ nuper patriam speciosa per aulam

Duxi femineos Deidamia choros;

Exsuperans omnes formaque habituque puellas

Incessi multis virgo adamata procis.

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Donec Agenorii nocturna sub orgia Bacchi
 Infidiis cecidi, robore victa tuo.
At Te, casta Diana, at Vos, o Sidera, testor,
 Teque favens tacito Nox tenebrosa dolo,
Per cineres matris juro, proavosque sepultos,
 Per Styga, cujus aquas Jupiter ipse timet—
Vincere me frustra cupidus tentasset Achilles
 Ni mens ad vetitum cæca fuisset opus.
Nam sub femineo cultu formaque puellæ
 Quis putet indecorem posse latere marem?
Non secus ac si quis, mutata pelle ferina,
 Improbis in placidum scandat ovile lupus.
Triste lupus stabulis, armento triste læna,
 Tristius at nobis ardor Achillis erat.
Credibile est tantas Divam Nereida fraudes
 Hei mihi! tam tenero composuisse sinu?
Nequidquam implevi querulis ululatibus ædes,
 Et gemui passas dilaniata comas;
At te, dure, preces nullæ flexere, nec iræ,
 Non lex hospitii, non Lycomedis honos!
Illa nocte fuis rubuerunt orbibus astra,
 Condidit et Lunæ conscius ora pudor;

20

30

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Sola Venus pravo radiis affulsit alumno,
Annuit et propriis infidiosa dolis. 40
Infanæ comites inter Trieterica Bacchi
Concussere gravi tympana pulsâ manu ;
Inque vicem clamore nemus, fanumque replerunt
Ignaræ tanti criminis, unde foret.
Oh ! niger ille dies, quum te, Chirone relicto,
Sustulit æquoreis cærula mater equis !
Amissum quoties flebat Centaurus alumnum !
Planctibus ut crebris antra nemusque sonant !
Nomen Achilleum somno experrectus ab alto
Voce vocat demens ! Ecce Patroclus adest— 50
Attoniti stupuere ambo, quæruntque vicissim
Quo—quare—vel qua fugeris ipse via !
At Thetis interea Scyron petit, æquora verrens,
Maternam puero te comitante ducem.
Quid juvat ambiguae speciem memorasse figuræ,
Femineos cultus, compositasque comas !
Pluraque quæ, nondum gnaræ mihi, mira fuerunt,
Quorum me gnaram nunc meminisse pudet.
Fronti nulla fides posthac, nec danda colori,
Non Divum aut hominum est ullus habendus honor. 60

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Talia non unquam genuit miracula Colchis,
Nota nec Hæmoniae vox scelerata magæ.
Sic ovis in tigrem, turtur mutetur in anguem;
Flos ubique viret, mors ibi certa latet.
Post ea, quum subiere rates sapientis Ulyxei, et
Anchora littoream jacta momordit humum,
Inferiis decepta novis, male ficta Puella
Constitit ante omnes ore animoque Puer.
Protinus ut clypei galeæque comantis imago
Et visa est valida militis hasta manu;
Clangor ut armorum tonuit, nudatus et ensis
Virgineum rapido terruit igne chorum;
Non secus ac fonipes micat auribus, et tremit artus
Cum strepit argutæ vox iterata tubæ,
Confestim novus exarsit tibi pectore fervor,
Et simul insolitis ignibus ora micant.
Sic nova mansuetum stimulant alimenta leonem
Quæ custos vetuit providus ante dari:
Si quando ad latebras erraverit agnus, ut illuc
Lanigeras pastor vespere cogit oves;
Protinus ardescunt oculi fulgore corusco,
Unguibus et curvis diffilure pedes;

70

80

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Horrueruntque jubæ cervicis, et omnia vibrat
Membra illibati sanguinis alta fitis.
Tunc Thetidos patuere doli—mihi sæviit ingens
Corde, fed ingenuo mixtus amore, dolor.
Delitui lacrymans intra penetralia tecti,
Turbato recubans semisupina toro.
Culpam quæsta meam, quamvis innoxia culpæ,
Perdita quid dubitem Deidamia mori?
Quid loquar æumnas læsi genitoris, et iram,
Nominis opprobrium, suppliciique minas!
Cogitat ille modo exilium, modo carceris antrum,
Sive foret merita pœna luenda nece!
Sed Regem tetigere preces—subrifit et infans
Pyrrhulus, in vetulum brachia versus avum:
Pignus amoris erat—quis talia pignora cernens
Quis potuit matri nuntius esse mali!
Flebant et comites, et flebat Scyria nutrix,
Hæc fuerat culpæ conscia sola meæ;
Te quoque, Pelide, tua ferrea corda vicissim
Aspectus pueri movit, amorque mei.
Necnon et Laertiades, et Graia juvenus
Addiderat nostris vocibus ipsa suas.

90

100

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Denique pacta fides thalami—et quanto mihi damnum

Majus erat, tanto gratior ibat Hymen.

O brevis hora voluptatis! quia craftina debet

Mane novo miseram me spoliare viro!

Hiccinne liber Hymen! Cum te nox una deditque

Inviditque mihi! cara nimisque brevis!

110

Cur mihi non licuit sumpta fugisse pharetra,

Teque profecturum Troica castra sequi!

Colla sagittiferæ decorant sua tela Dianæ,

Ægidaque et galeam casta Minerva gerit:

Fertur Amazonias secum duxisse catervas

Nil metuens pugnæ Penthesilea vices:

Te quoque non puduit cultum moreſque puellæ,

Cur mihi non liceat sumere tela viri?

Oh utinam Graiis patuissent castra puellis!

Essem militiæ serva comesque tuæ.

120

Et forſan gravis hora venit—viduataque lecto

Conjux, quo velles illa federet, abest.

Conſcendam naves, et quo juvet ire, protervis

Tecum nauta darem vela ferenda Notis.

Me neſcit terrere fretis ſpumantibus æquor,

Nil mihi quo fremitu turbinis ira tonet!

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Sed cur non redeas! scribenti nuncia venit
Fama, quòd in castris segnior ipse vacas,
Turbaque Myrmidonum non amplius utilis armis
Otia magnanimo cum duce tuta terit. 130
Quæ tibi causa moræ? fama est Briseida raptam
Imperio Argolici succubuisse ducis,
Hectoreasque acies, altæ sub mœnia Trojæ,
Prælia victrici multa tulisse manu.
Hinc odium, rixæque, furorque dolentis Achillei,
Litibus et languet Græcia fracta suis.
Quid tibi Tyndaridis fraudes? quid conjugis iræ?
Cur ipse illæsus bella aliena moves?
Navibus Idæis non me raptavit adulter—
Sparta suum finito vindicet ipsa malum. 140
Phthia domus restat—tibi restat amabilis uxor,
Et Peleus genitor, primiparæque puer.
Quis scit an Hectoreo pereas jugulatus ab ense?
Invida fors homines fallere semper amat—
Non tenet usque suum mendax Victoria cursum,
Sed juxta metam Parca noverca fedet—
Quos tulit ad cælum ventoso Gloria curru
Sæpe minax Nemesis sternere gaudet humi!

DEIDAMIA ACHILLI.

Solis equos proles Clymeneia rexit habenis,
Audax Phœbeis ire per astra rotis ;
Mox Phaëtoniades fratrem flere puellæ,
Merfum electriferi stagna sub ima Padi.
At tibi si qua meæ restant vestigia flammæ,
Nec pactæ fidei tu meminisse negas ;
Eia age solve rates ! tumidisque revertere velis !
Carior huic animæ, quam tibi vita tua est.

150





ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.





ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.



UPER ad has oras tua venit epistola : mittis

Frustra importunas, Deidamia, preces :

Quid juvat imbelles toties iterasse querelas?

Non mea sunt isto corda movenda sono.

Tunc putas lacrymis revocare Cupidinis ignem,

An gemitu sensus posse cedere meos?

Lactea jam catulum pascant alimenta Leonem

Qui crudas nondum fregerit ore dapes;

At simul optatum gustaverit ille cruorem,

Tu cave ne rictu dilacerata cadas.

10

Irrita conaris, speras et inepta, Hymenæi

More sepulcralem posse calere rogum!

Serta rosæ, mollemque torum Libitina recusat,

Diva Cupidineis heu! minus apta choris!

Horrida Tisiphone lecto se jactet in illo

Sulfureas quatiens, lurida tela, faces;

ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.

Vipereosque agitans crines soror adstet Erinny,
Poculaque inferni misceat atra meri!
Ira dolorque meo certatim in pectore fervent,
Sanguinat et laceræ vulnus amicitiae! 20
In me Cœlicolæ totos vertere furores,
Cœlicolis major nec mea mater erit!
(Illa quidem misero meditans solatia nato
Mitia ab æquoreis extulit ora vadis).
Strata jacet gelido Patrocli forma feretro,
Hei mihi! pars animæ major adempta meæ.
Vidissem potius vastatas igne carinas,
Et castra hostili despoliata manu;
Vel Danaum proceres, Agamemnoniasque Mycenæ
Communi potius clade perire velim. 30
O dilecte nimis comes a puerilibus annis!
Clauditur æterna jam tua nocte dies.
Quo dulces olim quærebant fessa sopores
Membra premunt ipsum sanguinolenta torum;
Quaque immisisti pavefactos fulmen in hostes
Frigidior glacie bellica dextra riget!
Ergo supremas potuisti spernere leges
Quas discessuro, providus ipse, dedi!

ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.

*“ Parce sequi, Patrocle, virum ! sat erit tibi, salvis
Navibus, Hectoreas posse fugare faces—* 40
*Nondum summa dies venit—nec Apollinis arces
Præsidio, Priami nec caret aula, suo.”*

Aufus es—at taceo—fausto nam Marte furentem
Indomitum valeat quid cohibere ducem ?
Aufus es—Hectoreaque cruor tuus hæret in hasta—
Nec tamen Hectoreo robore victus eras !

Victus eras, Patrocle, Deo ! sed Apollinis iram
Tentares frustra vi domuisse pari,
Si non parte tua staret custodia major,
Luciferum contra Diva Minerva Deum. 50

Alma Venus sævo fugiens Diomedis ab ictu
Saucia fumantes cæde reliquit agros ;
Mars quoque bellipotens certamine cessit iniquo,
Pallade mortali vim tribuente suam.

Adfuit at nullum summa tibi Numen in hora,
Nec Fortuna brevem suppeditavit opem.

Arma Patrocleo direpta cadavere nuper,
(Mox iterum nostra diripienda manu,)
Arma gerat Victor—caveatque—ferocior illo
Ultor adest—trepidans audiat—ultor adest. 60

ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.

Auferor Æacides medios ruiturus in hostes
Qualis ab ætherio fulminis ira polo ;
Nec mora—fervet opus belli—furor arma ministrat,
Et Thetis, artificis tela parata Deo.
Corda tument—calido rumpuntur sanguine venæ—
Et bellum et stragem mens sine lege fitit.
Millia Trojugenûm sacro cumulata sepulcro
Patrocli cineres cæsa cruore luent :
Hector et ipse cadet, patriæ tutamen et urbis,
Maxima funereo victima jacta rogo ; 70
Non tamen ante mei quam currûs impete raptum
Fleverit exanimum Troja superba ducem.
At, scio, festinat decreti funeris hora, et
Paucæ meæ restant fila trahenda colûs :
Nec Phthiam, patriamve domum, patremve revivam,
Nec puerum, nec te, Deidamia, meam !
Qualis Atlantea condit se Phœbus in unda
Currus ubi tropicum fervidus urget iter ;
Pallida non ullæ pandunt velamina nubes,
Nec rigat ardentes roscidus imber equos ; 80
Fulgens ut clypeus, lævæ gestamina nostræ,
Occidit Hesperia flammiger orbis aqua ;

ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.

Lumine sanguineo Neptunia regna coruscant ;
Nox ruit, et vasto jam sedet atra mari.
Cras iterum solitos renovabit Lucifer ortus
Et nitido referet gentibus axe diem.
Talis et ipse obeam—descendentique sub umbras
Tempus in æternum fulgeat auctus honos !
Nostra coronati recitabunt gesta Poetæ
Sol ubicunque ignes fundit in orbe suos ; 90
Audiat, et si quis supra Garamantas et Indos
Victor anhelantes egerit altus equos ;
Gentibus et domitis mores et mœnia ponens,
Extrema Eoi Memnonis arva reget.
Vel si quis regnum linquens Graiosque Penates
Miserit Aufoniis velaque et arma fretis ;
Seu quis Hyperboreas glacies Tanaimque secutus
Aufus erit Scythicas exsuperare nives.
Nomine Achilleo præstans quicumque per hostes
Noverit adversos explicuisse viam, 100
(Qualia Patrocli tribuo pia dona sepulcro)
Hic dabit in cineres talia thura meos.
Nec citharæ laudes deerunt—at cura Camenis
Suavis erit fronti nectere farta meæ.

ACHILLES DEIDAMIÆ.

Jamque valet mei faltus, et Theffala tellus,
Quique fuas tollunt Pindus et Offa nives;
Shercheofque, et opaca nigræ caligine frondis
Pineta, et fulvis antra habitata feris;
Et pedibus luftrata meis Peneïa Tempe,
Fluminaque et gelida rofcida vallis aqua; 110
Et querulæ vox grata Lyræ—jam munere functum
Barbiton hic paries ultima dona gerat.
Tu quoque, primitiis et flore adamata juventæ
Non illæfa tamen, Deidamia, vale!
Uxor amatori difcas ignofcere fraudem,
Nec pigeat pueri te meminiffe proci!
Peleos alma nurus condas morientis ocellos,
Si quando ad Phthios veneris ufque focos—
Cinge Neoptolemum gladio galeaque paterna,
Sit mea progenies fanguine digna fuo. 120





ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.



ARGUMENTUM.

ALFREDO regnante Cimbrorum copiae prope innumerabiles Britanniam advectæ, ferro, rapina, igne omnia miserrime vastaverunt. Rex ipse victus prælio, in fugam pulsus, pannis indutus, regia persona dissimulata, opere servili victum quærere coactus est. Sed bello victus animum invictum servat. In tugurio quodam latitans conjugii scribit. Præsentem suam sortem narrat: ut cives hostium violentia oppressi gemant; ut ipse Cimbrorum castra clam noctu penetraverit. Ultionem minatur. Deinde furore quodam divino abreptus futuram Britanniae gloriam prædicit.



ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.



CONVENIUNT risusque tuo lacrymæque marito ;

Miscentur summis ludicra sæpe malis—

Nempe hic ignotus, positus insignibus, exsul

Pastoris sedeo pauperis ante focum ;

Et me, dum verso male tostas igne placentas,

Increpat horrendis dura colona minis.

Multa quidem lassum vexant incommoda corpus ;

Sæpe cibo vacuum torquet acerba fames ;

Horrida dum vigiles agitant insomnia noctes,

Et redeunt reduci vera pericla die ;

10

Mens tamen intrepido constat sub pectore, ridens

Aspera Fortunæ tela, potensque fui.

At te sanguineo laceram, mea Patria, bello,

Quam variis onerant tristia Fata malis !

Impius heu nostris victor dominatur in arvis,

Occupat Anglicos Rex peregrinus agros ;

ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.

Fana Dei prostrata jacent, sternuntur et aræ,
Hostilique gemunt oppida pressa jugo ;
Ossa inhonoratis proavorum avulsa sepulcris
Albent in mediis, omina dira, viis ; 20
Fœda Superstitio fractas bacchatur ad aras,
Et nova fert magni monstra sub æde Dei.
Consecrat immundæ cornicis signa sacerdos,
Ducitur ante focos compede vincta cohors ;
Postulat infandos ritus sibi Numen Odini,
Et loca captivo sparsa cruore rubent.
Carbasæ barbaricæ pandunt super æquora classes,
Littoraque effrænis sunt populata viris ;
Mittit Hyperboreo tot portu Cimbrica tellus
Venti victrices Oceanique manus, 30
Millia quot domitæ meditans incendia Romæ
Duxit in Italicos Attila victor agros.
Rex ego solus, inops, contra tot millia quantis
Obsitus infidiis, quot nova bella geram ?
Solus, inops—at non taciti solaminis expers ;
Nempe mihi spes est, præsidiumque Deus.
Panditur ante oculos Divini pagina Libri
Una salus miseris, una medela mali.

ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.

Esse Deum credam, licet inter crimina belli
 Suspensa ultrici dormiat ira manus. 40
Omnia barbaricæ desolavere rapinæ,
 Mœsta Ceres sterilem pulsa reliquit agrum ;
Nudarum sordent fumantia tecta domorum,
 Morborumque furit vis, graviorque fames.
Muta jacent passim stupefactis agmina ocellis
 Et tacito sperant pectore posse mori.
At superest, nosco, virtus mihi conscia, nescit
 Regia mens ulli succubuisse malo.
Ausus eram nuper, citharædi tegmine sumpto,
 Cimbrica nocturno quærere castra dolo. 50
Orgia nubigenæ miles celebrabat Odini,
 Inter sacra Deûm vulgus ubique vacat.
Sternuntur vigiles—alii spumantia melle
 Aut avidi miscent pocula rubra mero ;
Pars alia, extracto nota de sede cerebro,
 In capite humano vina nefanda parant ;
Impius his mos est—ita rite bibentibus ipsis
 Gens fera virtutem et robur inesse putant.
Barbaricas acies somno vinoque sepultas
 Et laxa vidi claustra patere fera ; 60

ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.

Ebrietas sua quemque domat—delapsa pharetra
Spicula per terram, scutaque et arma jacent.
Oh! si dextra suas non perdidit hæc mea vires,
Nec solita pectus calliditate caret;
Ut Lacedæmoniis Victoria fulsit in armis
Quum periit Graii Persa sub ense ducis;
Qualis et Iliacas turres penetravit Ulysses
Custodis raptor callidus ille Deæ;
Sic alienigenam detur mihi vincere turbam,
Et castra intrepida sic spoliare manu;
Palladiumque feri fulgentia signa tyranni
Gloriar audaci corripuisse dolo.
Aut faciam aut moriar—nimis heu dolet Anglia cives
Hostibus invisis succubuisse suos;
Illa diu deferta dolet—regemque sub antris
Et nemorum cæca fronde latere pudet.
Mox inde egressus, rapida cum strage ruinam
Agmen in adversum Dux ego victor agam.
Tu quoque fida meo conjux lætata triumpho
Imperii gratum participabis onus;
Te nitidam cingent pueri castæque puellæ,
Inque vicem manibus florea ferta gerent;

70

80

ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.

Inter et Angliacas urbes diademate vinctum
Conspicuum tolles regia nupta caput.
At mihi dum cura variisque doloribus angor
Numine divino mens agitata calet !
Ante oculos surgit rerum mirabilis ordo
Quæque manet populum gloria fera meum.
Nunc licet horrendos moveat Fortuna tumultus,
Ridebit vultu candidiore dies.
Hic stabilem condet Libertas aurea sedem
Servatrix legum Justitiæque foror—
Regia florebit populari juncta potestas
Puraque cum sancta Religione fides ;
Frænabit canum Sapiencia dia Senatum
Nec feret hostilem terra Britanna pedem.
Omnia transilient audaces æquora classes ;
Classe domum Tyrias nauta remittet opes ;
Nec regio in terris exstat, quæ victa Britanno
Milite, vel nostra non erit arte potens ;
Seu tenebris lateat septem subjecta Trioni
Æterno rupes candida facta gelu,
Seu nimio flagrans ardore et sole propinquo
Pandat arenosas arida terra plagas.

90

100

ALFREDUS REX CONJUGI.

Quid video ulterius? miracula quanta pateſcunt!

Parce Deus nimia fundere luce jubar!

Noſter erit, qui potat aquas et Gangis et Indi,

Et qui Caucaſias accola ſervat oves;

Alteraue Heſperiis e fluctibus India furget,

Sentiet et noſtras orbis uterque manus.

110

Non ſecus ac lato creſcunt apiaria ſaltu,

Bis terque ex uno multiplicata favo,

Sic et ab Angliacis emiſſa examina campis

Læta novas urbes et nova regna petent.

Dumque dies longo fugiet mutabilis ævo

Nominis Alfredi fama ſuperſtes erit.





R U F I M O R S .



ARGUMENTUM.

SATIS notum est ut Valterus Tyrrell Regem Rufum sagitta occiderit. Utrum casu an consulto hoc fecerit, incertum. Homicidæ fuga per se nihil probat: timor enim æque ac sceleris conscientia fugam suadere potuit. Ut corpus regale a rustico quodam casu inventum et nullo honore sepultum sit, ab historicis æqualibus traditum est.



RUFI MORS.



EX abit antiqua venatum egressus ab urbe

Ut matutino rore rigantur agri.

Parva cohors jaculis armata sequuntur euntem,

Delicias nemorum Rex sibi solus amat.

Hic laqueos catulis, alius fert retia damis,

Alter in hirsutos stare paratus apros.

Plurima turba canum—comes unicus—hic prope Rufum

Valterus ardentem vix retinebat equum.

Æquales inter quo non præstantior ullus

Letifera in pavidas mittere tela feras.

10

Non Paris aut curvo Teucer Salaminus arcu,

Non Dea Venatrix doctior arte sua.

Aerias medio volucres stravisse volatu

Et pisces tremulis cuspide fertur aquis.

Ah miser—hora venit qua tu male callidus arcus

Optabis fractos, et sine laude manum !

RUFI MORS.

Jamque pererrabant saltus et lustra ferarum

Quæ loca præcipiti mordet Avonus aqua.

Has quondam indigenæ sedes tenuere coloni

Reddidit et Cereri munera dives ager.

20

Venit et invidit fortunam Raptor habenti—

Mox Dea compositas territa liquit opes.

Vanum opus agricolæ flentes fugere, tyranno

Libertas avido rustica, præda perit.

Aufert templa Deo, fora civibus, arva colonis,

Et sævo terras opprimit ille jugo.

Una lance hominis pensatur vita feræque,

Et pretium servi par sibi cervus habet.

Imber edax templi prostratas diruit aras,

Fœda ruinas occulit herba domos.

30

Urbs nuper fecunda virûm nunc sentibus horret,

Inter quos prolem deposuere feræ.

Cervus in everfos acuit nova cornua postes

Eruit et muros dente protervus aper.

Ultrix hora venit—soboles genitoris iniqui

Iusta morte luet facta nocentis avi.

Intonuit lævum—fulgoribus emicat æther—

Decutit arboreas acrior aura comas—

RUFII MORIS.

Sæpe minas veteri cornix iteravit ab ulmo,
Et matutina noctua luce gemit. 40
Audin, Rufe, tui loquitur vox præscia fati—
Siste nimis properum, dum finit hora, pedem.
Te monet aura, nemus, tellus rogat ipsa cruorem,
Inque tuum cœli fulminat ira caput.
Mortali non scire datur quid vitet in horas ;
Sors arcana parat spicula, siste pedem.
Ingens forte fuit cervus notissimus annis
Cornua ramosa fronte superba gerens ;
Præpete qui cursu sectantes sæpe fefellit
Non minus ac nota calliditate feræ. 50
Hunc jaculo insequitur Rufus, cursuque fatigat
Urgens intrepidus per juga longa canes ;
Per loca senta rubis, scopuloque horrentia acuto,
Per nemoris latebras, flumineosque sinus ;
Quoque magis rapit ille fugam magis imminet alter,
Prosequiturque pari fervidus arte viam.
Bellua continuo tandem defessa labore
Sub veteri quercu sistit anhela pedem.
Aggreditur gladiumque rotat Rex lætus, ocellis
Emensus prædæ cornua magna suæ. 60

RUFİ MORS.

Valterus at contra calamis male fretus et arcu
In latus oppositum dirigit arma feræ.
Chorda sonat—rigidoque impulsâ per aëra nervo
Robore fatali dira sagitta volat.
Callidus at frontem cervus detorquet ab ictu
Evitans mira mobilitate necem—
Vertitur a *ramis, transitque volatile telum
Letiferum servans, fulminis instar, iter.
Vertitur—at non exsanguis cadit ista sagitta
Nec tenui vires aëre perdit iners.
Victima nobilior super herbam frontis honore
Deposito, vilem sanguine rorat humum.
Pectore, Rufe, tuo pennata tremiscit arundo,
Et pro rege gregis, Rex perit ipse loci.
At miser exanimum spectans homicida tyrannum
Obstupuit, mentis vix potis ipse suæ.
Quid faciat—quo se ferat in discrimine tali—
Quî poterit tanti vim tolerare mali?
Spes illi, spes una manet, via sola salutis—
Trans mare præcipiti, dum licet, ire fuga.
Aufugit Eumenidum flagris agitatus, et amens,
Ceû fugit infano concita Baccha Deo.

70

80

* *Ramis*.—Ang. Antlers.

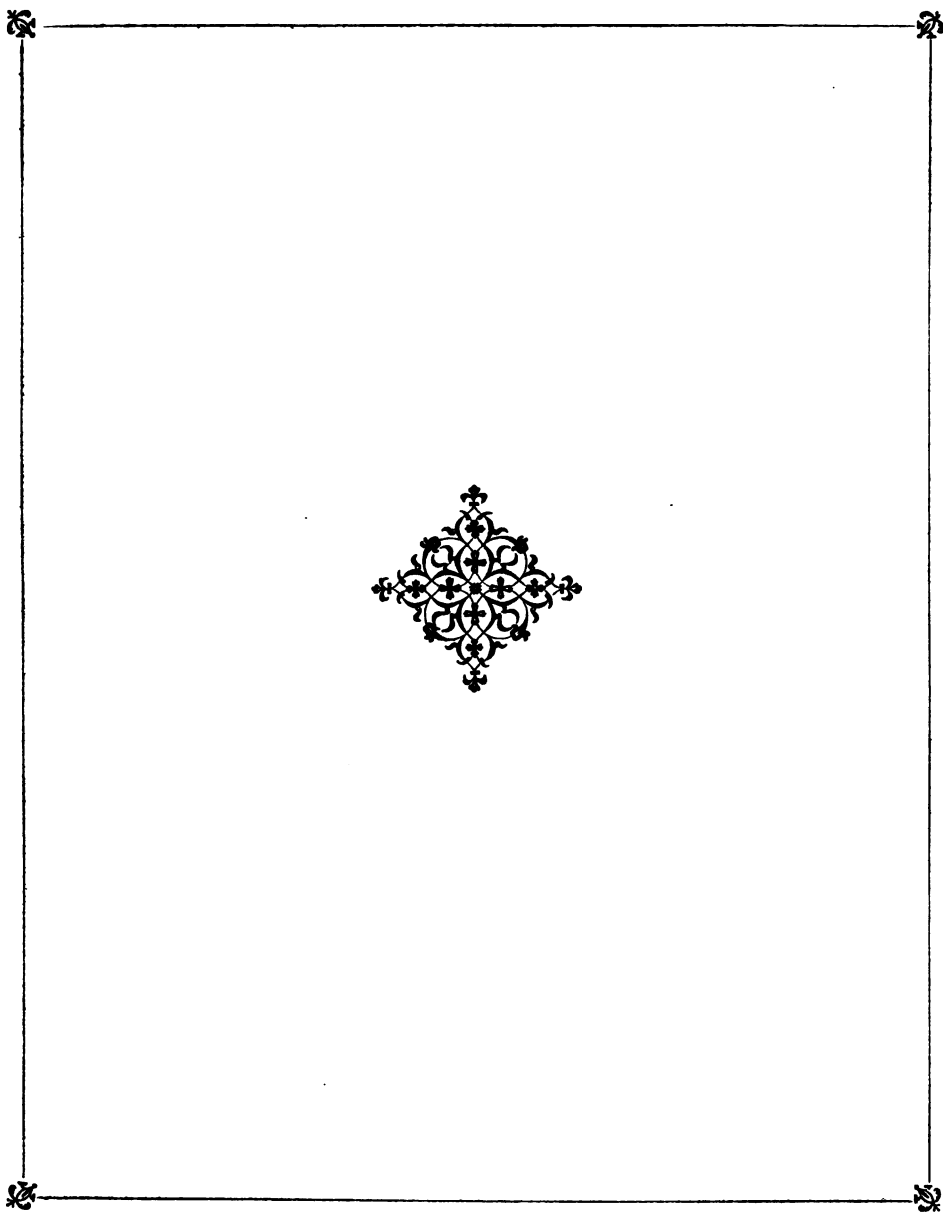
RUFİ MORS.

Infidiis tentans (animo timor addidit artem)
Sectantis turbæ fallere posse viam,
Mutat equi soleam ferratam, ita calcat arenas
Pars ea posterior, quæ solet esse prior.
Tranat equus fluvium ; ex illo resonantis Avoni
* Ipse vadum proprio nomine signat eques.
Interea casu inventum regale cadaver
Sylvicolæ jacuit pauperis ante pedes.
Illum non pueri flerunt nec amabilis uxor,
Nec gemuit iustum terra paterna ducem ;
Nec proavum magnis solennibus ivit ad umbras
Nequior his hæres, mortuus ante diem ;
Compositus pannis scabroque invecus asello
Fertur ad exequias Rex miser ille suas.

90

* Hodie "*Tyrrell's ford.*"







ARTURUS CAPTIVUS PRINCEPS MATRI.



ARGUMENTUM.

JOHANNES Britannorum Rex Arturum nepotem et regni hæredem legitimum in castro de Falaise captivum detinuit ibi autem, incertum quo modo, utrum ferro percussum, an de culmine turris dejectum, an aquâ demersum, ad extremum certe interficiendum curavit. Quid in carcere infelix puer perpeffus sit satis omnibus Shakspearii lectoribus notum est. Ut Hubertus, oculos ejus lamina candenti suffodere jussus, lacrymis pueri exoratus a scelere descierit, præcipuum est hujus epistolæ argumentum.



ARTURUS CAPTIVUS PRINCEPS MATRI.



MEA Mater ubi es, Mater mea ! non ita quon-
dam

Arturum poteras deferuisse tuum.

Deficit hic duplex constantia ; pectore robur

Scilicet, et teneræ cura parentis abest.

Carcere me Patruus claudens crudelis in arcto

Infanti puero te sociosque negat.

Quam tædet vigiles noctu numerare lucernas,

Soles quotquot eunt, occiduosque dies !

Optavi quoties, Phœbo pellente tenebras,

Rursus in hefterno ponere membra toro :

10

Et cum nox placidum suaderet fœra soporem

Optavi reducem deproperare diem.

Patruæ crudelis quis te furor impulit, ut me

Innocuum claustris compedibusque premas ?

At, vereor, meditans in me graviora catenis,

Nempe paras fœdam fraude vel ense necem.

ARTURUS CAPTIVUS

Regius objicitur sanguis mihi ; sed quid honores
Vel quid captivo nominis umbra valet ?
Ponere cuncta simul vellem—titulosque nocentes
Et genus, et claræ nobilitatis avos :
Functus et officio servi, per prata nemusque
Ducere lanigeros ad sua septa greges.
Si te regnandi cepit tam dira libido,
Ipse parum imperii dum feror esse capax,
Indue regales ornatus, fume coronam,
Forte tibi levius quam mihi fiat onus.
Conveniunt puero puerilia—ludus, amores,
Ingenui risus, corporeusque vigor :
Armorumque nepos tuus usum discat, ut acrem
Militiam scitè ferre paratus, eat.
Te metuo haud odi—si vis permittere, amabo :
Promptius in tenero pectore crescit amor.

20

30

* * * * *

Te repetam rursus Mater mea ; patruus aures
Avertit ; furdus furdior ille fretis :
Durior et saxo ; vocem quia saxa remittunt,
Et simulant gemitus mœnia dura meos.

PRINCEPS MATRI.

Dira fed acta loquor, quorum meminisse refugit
Deficiens animus, vix potis ipse fui,
Instabilisque manus, pluma trepidante, papyrus
Imprimit incertis, non sine labe, notis. 40
Vesperis hora fuit—portas intravit apertas
Hubertus, custos carceris ille mei.
Hunc olim fidum comitem deceptus amabam
Mitis enim ingenio vir, licet ore rudis.
Nunc autem infueto stetit ante cubilia vultu,
Intentans furdas voce tremante minas.
“Heus puer an vigilas? patruus tibi munera mittit
Munera non annis, ah miser, apta tuis.
“Perlege—mox isti deerunt quibus utere ocelli :
Hoc breve perficiant utilitatis opus.” 50
Dixit—et ad nutum sævi subiere ministri,
Hic laqueos, alter ferrea tela gerit :
Tela per appositas incandescencia flammas,
Effossura oculos impia tela meos.
Quid facerem impubes puer intra mœnia clausus,
Adjutus nullo vindice, mentis inops ?
Quid mihi prodesset teneris pugnasse lacertis
Viribus aut vires opposuisse meas ?

ARTURUS CAPTIVUS PRINCEPS MATRI.

Nulla fugæ tentanda fuit via, nulla salutis ;
Sævitiâ et mortem fraus inopina parat. 60
Unum oro, nostro dimittere ab ore ministros
Horrendi sceleris, participesque velit ;
Et gemui lacrymans, accensam qualis ad aram
Ducta sacerdoti victima vineta gemit.
Mollibus et verbis tentans cohibere furem
Ad morem cecidi supplicis ante pedes.
Audiit ille—utrum vultus infantia nostri,
An Deus imbuerit cor pietate novâ,
An melior natura virum commoverit, ut sic
Sanguine abhorreret commaculare manus ; 70
Nescio—sed nobis salvi servantur ocelli,
Gaudentes læto lumine posse frui.
At trepidam quatiunt ventura pericula mentem,
Quæque suos misero parturit hora dolos.
Effugi mortem, at timeo : quin tu mihi mater
Sollicito custos præsidiumque veni.





MARIA SCOTORUM REGINA
ELIZABETHÆ REGINÆ.



ARGUMENTUM.

MARIA Scotorum Regina, rebus durissimis vexata, et bello tandem devicta, præceps in Britanniam fugit. Ibi supplex reginæ Britannicæ misericordiam simul atque auxilium oravit. Illa vero supplicem in carcerem coniectam multos annos detinuit, et in Castro de Fotheringay ad extremum inclusam morte mulctare decrevit. Interea Maria ad Elizabetham epistolam scribit, in qua præterita vitæ infortunia et injurias recenset, et damna simul gravissima contumeliaque commemorat. Animum hostilem reginæ dono mollire conatur.* Inter scribendum vero nuntius venit a quo jubetur se morti parare. Hoc mandato accepto, Maria invictum animum servans, et reginæ dignitatis nequam immemor, Elizabethæ perfidiam immanem sævitiamque objicit. Fortitudine qua reginam decet ultima pati constituit. Inde adventu mortis divino quodam afflatu correpta, supremo ore interfecitrici olim senescenti gravissimos casus vaticinatur.

* Maria re vera gemmas quasdam cordis figura dispositas ad Elizabetham misit et donum verbis Latinis descripsit: quos leviter mutatos reperias, vs. 73—76.—Vid. Camden's Reliques.



MARIA SCOTORUM REGINA
ELIZABETHÆ REGINÆ.



ÆC tibi Reginæ scribens Regina sorori
Pessima me Fati damna tulisse queror.
Jure quidem simul ac titulis Regina, sed exful
Finibus, et folio pulsa Maria meo.*

Carcere bis denos prope jam consumpsimus annos,

Cognita sunt nobis carceris antra nimis.

Aurea Libertas, et aperti lumina Cœli,

Campi planities, monticolûmque viæ,

Vernus honor, tepidusque æstivæ spiritus auræ,

Libera Naturæ dona, negata mihi.

10

Pauperis ante fores fedet uxor egena coloni,

Et pueros humili sub lare tuta fovet ;

* Apud veteres penultima vocis " Maria " brevis erat, *e.g.*

" Formosus Mariam ducit Honorius."—CLAUDIAN, xiv. 37.

Sed usus hodiernus syllabam longam defendit.

MARIA SCOTORUM REGINA

Fila trahens, cantu longum solata laborem,
Nil optat præter quod ferat ipsa dies.
Omnia sed mihi Reginæ solamina defunt,
Orba ego prole mea, spes quoque victa fugit.
Regia majestas quam ludit imagine vana !
Gemmiferum spinas quot diadema parit !
Occupat imberbus maternas filius ædes,
Indigni proles heu ! mihi sola patris. 20
Iste pater Stygias jamdudum cessit ad umbras :
Victima sanguinei traditur esse doli :
Funeris artifices Lex puniat iraque Cœli,
Mens mihi non isto crimine mota dolet.
At non ille fuit peccati nescius, at non
Abstinuit fœdo turpis et ipse malo.
Uxor quid referam temerati crimen amoris,
Et sancti toties fœdera rupta tori ?
Quorum me meminisse pudet—pejoraque restant ;
Qualia non alias regia nupta tulit. 30
Ah ! miser Italicæ citharædus amabilis oræ,
Æmulus Hebræi qui prope vatis eras !
Bis terque infelix ! patriæ quia callidus artis
Tu poteras Dominæ corda movere tuæ.

ELIZABETHÆ REGINÆ.

Nox erat, et placidam spiraverat aura quietem,
Argutæ chordas personat ille lyræ,
Securus molles inter caliginis horas,
Subter populeum ceu Philomela nemus.
Auditur subito fragor armorumque virûmque,
Mistaque cum raucis barbara verba minis.
Obstupui! vultum fugit color omnis, et infans
Territus est utero contremuitque meo.
Regius irrumpit conjux, fera turba sequuntur
Motores sceleris participesque sui:
Accensi proceres odio et furialibus iris,
Quos magis Eumenidas diraque monstra vocem.
Nec mora—Carnifices miserum rapuere clientem,
Vestibus a nostris vix tenuere manus;
Hærentem genibus Dominæ frustra precantem
Impia terribili tela dedere neci.
Oh utinam et nostrum petiissent vulnera pectus,
Vitaque cum calido sanguine fusa foret!
Mille ego fugissem Fortunæ tela vicesque,
Conderet et cineres Scotia amica meos.
Vix credenda loquor—princeps molitor in illa
Hospitis innocui cæde maritus erat!

40

50

MARIA SCOTORUM REGINA

Rem bene gessisti pro te, Regina, domoque,
Pro patria, et folio, fortis Elifa, tuo,
Spernere quod nôsses socialia fœdera lecti,
Indignata pari fuccubuisse viro. 60

Forfitan occisæ moneat te matris imago,
Pallida et effusas sanguinolenta comas,
Quam fallax sit amor Regum, quam dira libido,
Quanta ferat secum damna sinister Hymen.
Tu nuptæ angorum, quamvis innupta, memento;
Femina femineis parcere discæ malis.

Quid juvat infontem vinclis cohibere sororem?
Num captæ vires insidiasque times?
At, non omnis enim tibi jam clementia cessit,
Mox et in afflictam mitior esse voles, 70

Parva tibi, sed quæ possum, munuscula misi;
Argumenta meæ sint precor illa fide.
“ Accipe dispositas mihi cordis imagine gemmas,
Inter quas aurum pictum adamante nitet.
Aptum adamas pignusque mei est et cordis imago;
Ars illum fingat, frangere nulla valet.
Non est candidior, non est hoc purior ille,
Quo gravius teritur fulget uterque magis.”

* * * *

ELIZABETHÆ REGINÆ.

Sed vereor nihil ista valent—num capta feroces
Cerva canes gemitu molliat, agna lupos? 80
Dum loquor, attonitam subitæ damnantia morti
Dicta ferens diro nuntius ore venit.
Quid video? veræne tenent ea signa tabellæ?
Nonne oculis erro decipiorque meis?
Actum est—Reginam stat inermem cedere—ferrum
Carnificis, cerno, dextra cruenta parat.
Ad te confugi supplex, tua corda putavi
Infelix lacrymis tangere posse meis;
Victam, inopem, patria pulsam, crudeliter audes
Carceris obscuro detinuisse cavo. 90
Quid Themis et leges simulas, et inania jura?
Conveniunt factis non bene jura tuis.
Fædum aliquod nobis crimen, scelus objicis ullum?
Dic, quibus indiciis culpa probata mea est.
Signa tuam dextram referunt inscripta; fefellit
Nonne vacillantem pluma caduca manum?
Ergo summa dies, et ineluctabile Fatum
Vitæ infelicis jam mihi fila secat.
At non exilium merui, non vincula—quanto
Digna minus sæva victima morte fui! 100

MARIA SCOTORUM REGINA

Mene putas fontem? cur testes criminis absunt?
Nonne times sancti jus violare Fori?
Te nova, te Dominam fidens Ecclesia jactat;
Est tibi cura vagi præsidiumque gregis;
Cultus an iste tuus lætatur sanguine? puræ
Scilicet egregium religionis opus!
Quid loquor infelix? piget hoc nimis acre locutam—
Murmurat effrænas lingua agitata minas.
Indocilis natura tace! Sum regia proles—
Reginæ magni nominis umbra manet—
Non decet ignavo tempus consumere questu;
Intrepidum pectus postulat hora necis.
Pallida Mors salve! duræ salvete secures!
Aspera, sed sola est hæc medicina mali.
Craftina lux multo lacrymarum lugubris imbri
Deformet tristem me miserata polum.
Sacra patrum longos discam venerata per annos
Divino moriens subdere colla iugo.
Pace fruar, veniaque patrata furget ovanti
Purior in cœlo splendidiorque dies.
At tibi mox vitæ supremo fine parantur
Mœror, et infano mens agitata metu.

110

120

ELIZABETHÆ REGINÆ.

Funeream ventura dies tibi projicit umbram,
Vindicat et mortem Parca severa meam.
Inclyta sis bello, spoliisque insignis Iberis;
Damna fenescens sed tamen atra manent.
Qualis in æstivo Phœbus qui fulserat ortu,
Occiduum nigro condit in imbre caput.
Te vetulam fallent proceres sociæque ministræ,
Et perjura fides, et malefuadus amor. 130
Horrida civili manabunt compita tabo,
Licitor et infamis triste iterabit opus.
Ipſa fatigabis vano laquearia questu,
Flens nimium cari damna necemque ducis:
Inque ſepulcrali reſupina jacebis amiſtu,
Perque decem noctes, per totidemque dies;
Optabis mortem multorum conſcia cædis,
Et diſces miſeri quæ didicere pati.
Fatales inter gemitus hæc ultima verba
Paulatim linguæ deficientis erunt; 140
“Sceptra Britannorum ſoboles inviſa Mariæ
Rex cæſæ matris filius iſte gerat.”





JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.





JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.



ACTUM est ; poscentes nostri divortia lecti
Signavit tabulas imperiosa manus.
Infelix mulier videar disjuncta marito
Pœnam pro culpis hanc meruisse meis.
Sic mihi fatidicæ rata sunt oracula sagæ
Sortis haruspicium vaticinata meæ.
Sæpe hæc derisi ; lacrymans nunc miror ; an omnes
Eventus rerum præscia novit anus ?
Me discessuram natali sede, priusquam
Anchora sub lenta puppe soluta fuit,
Suspirans graviter canosque agitata capillos
Talibus admonuit fusca Sibylla modis.
“ Bis nupta i virgo, peregrinas hospes ad oras ;
Te bona Fortunæ splendidiora manent ;
Magna quidem, sed non luctu caritura, priorem
Quum tibi sustulerit mors violenta virum.

JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.

Scilicet immensi tibi servabuntur honores ;

Ornabit frontem clara corona tuam ;

Bis vidua a vivo vives viduata marito ;

Væ tibi ! rivalem disce cavere novam !

20

Regia nupta venit, quæ te patriamque virumque

Funditus evertet ; regia nupta venit !

Candida lux oritur juveniles mitis in annos ;

Opprimet extremos tristior umbra dies."

Dixerat ; hanc circum stantes rapuere furem ;

Mens mihi sollicito torpuit icta metu.

Quum tandem evectæ tumidum super æquor, et ante

Quam prora attigerant littora Franca rates,

Sæpe vices varias venturaque fata revolvi,

Fœdera conjugii bina, duosque viros.

30

Talia quid memorem ? cur luctus inter amaros

Mente puellari digna referre libet ?

Hei mihi ! cur unquam cannas palmetaque liqui,

Occiduos Soles, gemmiferumque mare,

Nutrit ubi nigros tellus ardentior Afros,

Servilesque terunt arva ligone manus ?

Gaudia quot noram teneris felicior annis !

Grata quot exigui dona tulere Lares !

JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.

Sæpe corallinas ridens penetrasse cavernas

Virgineos duxi læta puella choros,

40

Nunc trepidans tinxisse pedes spumantibus undis,

Nunc vitreas gaudens ludere subter aquas.

Hic me dulcis amor docuit sperare salutem,

Nec latere a nostro fidus abesset amans.

Invida sed vetuit fors, et cura anxia matris

In patrios cupidæ vertere vela focos.

Nec levis Ambitio, nec spem Fortuna fefellit,

Nec caruere fide dicta furentis anus.

Cætera prætereo, quorum pars magna fuisti;

Eheu! pars animæ non bene rapta meæ

50

Quod te confilium, quæ mens ita movit, amicam

Ut fugeres comitem, participemque tori?

Respondebis, "Amor patriæ, sobolisque cupido."

Hei mihi, cui pueros invida Fata negant!

Attamen ipsa tuo confortem pronuba fratri,

Et tibi privignum, me genitrice, dedi.

Nec sum adeo sterilis; mihi proles oscula jungens

Jam lacrymas nostris miscet amica suas:

Eugeniusque meus tecum stetit acer in armis,

Fortiter et regnum sustinet ense tuum.

60

JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.

Si tibi poscatur clari diadematis hæres,
Quem petis, insigni munere dignus adest.
Necnon et tibi sunt fratres : de pluribus unum
Elige, fratre tuo conspiciendus eris.
Conscendet solium series numerosa nepotum,
Et decus agnoscent sæcla futura tuum :
Accipiensque novos vestro de stemmate reges
Servabit magni Gallia nomen avi.
Regia sed conjux tibi nunc placet, inclyta virgo
Napoleoneo robore digna premi !
Ergo Naturæ lex est spernenda, Deique,
Et violanda fides, et violandus amor !
Hoc desiderium tam grande propaginis, aræ
Fœdera perrumpens, impatiensque moræ,
Si fallax erit, et sterilis nova manserit uxor,
Effundens vanas nocte dieque preces ;
Quid tibi profuerit, te cum pia cura reviset,
Conjugis amissæ cura memorque tuæ ?
At gravia historiæ veteres exempla dederunt
Ut sint Austriacas damna secuta nurus.
Perdidit Austriaca et stirpem ramosque Capeti ;
Infelix animam perdidit ipsa suam.

70

80

JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.

Sanguine manabant generoso strata viarum
Dum fremit aurata plebs furiosa domo.
Obscœnum vulgus penetralia sancta palati
Obsidet, et rabidas evomit ore minas;
“Ad mortem! Austriaca ad mortem!” sonat undique clamor;
“Invifum pereat nomen et oris honos.”
Et periit—sævæ præbens sua colla securi,
Nobilis infamem femina passa necem. 90
Nonne times populi cæcos renovare furores?
Plebs odio Austriacum Gallica nomen habet.
Fallax arbitrium est auræ popularis; eisdem
Quos olim extulerat spernere vulgus amat.
Inconstans Fortuna novos meditata tumultus,
Nunc tibi, nunc alii, munera ferre solet.
Quos tulit ad cœlum sublimi Gloria curru
Sæpe ferox Nemesis sternere gaudet humi.
Te quoque, Napoleon, felicem Martis alumnum,
Insignem sceptris imperiisque ducem, 100
Nunc gravis indomito victor licet ense triumphes,
Te tamen ultricis proruat ira Deæ.
Idque tuum rutilans quod in æthere fulgurat astrum
Cras in Atlantiacis præcipitetur aquis.

JOSEPHINA NAPOLEONI.

Sed quascunque vices mendax tibi Parca reponat,
Stabit adhuc nostro pectore fidus amor.
Cum Mors (nec metuo venientem) claudet ocellos,
Et cineres tellus condet amica meos,
Verba sepulcrali faxo signata docebunt
Manferit ad mortem quam mihi vera fides ;
“ Quæ jacet hic justos solvi sibi poscit honores ;
Uxor enim magni Napoleonis erat.”

110





NAPOLEON CONJUGI, EX INSULA
SANCTA HELENA.





NAPOLEON CONJUGI, EX INSULA
SANCTA HELENA.



Quondam bello clarum et victricibus armis
Laurigerum regem sceptrigerumque ducem ;
Cui non dimidius nuper suffecerat orbis,
Latius et regnum, Carole Magne, tuo ;
Milite nunc, fociisque meis, opibusque carentem,
Circumfusa mari parva Seriphus habet.
Exful, at indomitus Fatis, hac rupe malignam
Expertus Nemefin, Napoleon fedeo ;
Hic meditans mecum, dum tu, dulcissima conjux,
Tu Maria, hæredis mater amata mei,
Immemor imperii, nostræque oblita coronæ,
Otia in Auftriaci tristia quæris agro.
Sic tibi, si gratum est, sint otia ; pone dolorem,
Pone importunos, patre jubente, metus ;
Sic tibi deserto melior Fortuna marito
Serviat, et placidos reddat amica dies.

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Me tamen absentem ploras, me forte dolentem,
Et mea fors animum tangat acerba tuum.
“ Clarus ubi pater est ? ” quærenti conscia nato
(Dum rigat ingenuas lacryma lenta genas) 20
Respondebis “ *abeſt*,” trepidisque admota labellis
Vix lingua adjiciet “ *non rediturus abeſt*.”
Carcer, et exilium, dolor, invifusque fatelles
Magnanimi ſtringant oſſa cutemque viri ;
Mens tamen intrepido geſtit ſuperare volatu
Sideraque et terras, Oceanique ſalum ;
Illic juſſa legens æterni præſcia fati
Vincula terrigenum ſpernit iniqua ducum.
Infula, quam ſanctam dicunt, quæ corpora noſtra
Claudit, Atlantiacis arida furgit aquis ; 30
Horrida pumicibus quos olim a vertice rupto
Montis in ambuſtam ſparferat ignis humum :
Extinctus furor eſt ; at in omni valle videntur
Concreti cineres, fulfuræque notæ ;
Murmura, et interdum motus, calidique vapores
Intus adhuc flamma fervere ſaxa monent.
Hanc importuno circum gemit unda fragore,
Plurimus humentes imber inundat agros,

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Candentique percussus de pumice montis
Sol gravior dira corpora peste ferit. 40
Apparent raræ tentantes æquora puppes,
Rara per extentas vela feruntur aquas.
Parva ratis, quæ nunc ad septem versa Triones
Alta fecas, patriæ fer bona vota meæ!
O Aquila, auratas quæ pandis ad æthera plumas,
Aut super aëria rupe superba sedes,
O magni Jovis ales agentis fulmina, junctum
Usque tuum nostro nomine nomen erit;
Et quascunque vagis eat alis Fama per urbes,
Napoleoneam vox celebrabit avem. 50
Oh utinam fugiens per aperti cærule cœli
Te sequeretur nostrum rursus, ut ante, decus!
Qualis apud campos Venetum, sive omine fausto
Transieris Rheni flumina, sive Padi;
Jam super Oceani fluctus Siculamque Charybdim,
Et Melitæ turres, Dalmaticosque sinus.
Oppida quid memorem Memphitica, quidve sepultos
Ægypti cineres, et Pharaonis opes;
Pyramidumque altas moles, Nilique paludem,
Et loca Thebanis nobilitata viris, 60

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Qua centum portas fractasque Hecatompilos arces
Tollit, Ofiriaco mœnia sacra Jovi?
Memnona quid referam, vocemque e rupe canora,
Qua premit arentes umbra Gigantis agros;
Quæque leoninam humano vim junxerat ori
Reginam imperii, Sphinga, paremque mei?
Nempe vigent grandes ut in illo corpore vires,
Æternum in nostro nomine robur inest;
Illaque divini pulcherrima gratia vultus
Ingenii simulat vim speciemque mei.
Fertur Alexander Libycas novus hospes ad aras
Ex Ammone fatum se statuisse Deum.
Postera cælatos mirantur sæcula nummos,
Stellatam frontem cornigerasque comas.
Africa sic pariles gaudens numerasse triumphos
Anteferat magno nomina nostra Duci.
Africa si taceat, tamen haud Europa tacebit,
Si quis honos armis, gloria si qua fuit.
“Cedite, Romani ductores! cedite, Graii!
Major Alexandro, Cæsare major adest.”
Qualis Alexander Gætulos impiger hostes
Usque ad Niliacas ense subegit aquas,

70

80

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Oppida Darii vastans, et regna Sabææ

Victa Macedonio milite, talis ego.

India si desit, non abfuit India menti,

Et quascunque plagas Tigris et Oxus alunt :

Sed posuit Fortuna modum, male notus et hostis,

Et Syriæ flagrans pestis, et ægra fames.

Hinc reducem vidit me Gallia ; jamque tumescens

Ambitio ad summas tollere cœpit opes.

90

Qualis enim rediens veterano milite Cæsar

In patriam et patrios intulit arma focos ;

Talis et ipse mei spreto Rubicone triumphæ

Transilii vetitas Julius alter aquas.

Quod vidi, id rapui ; sceptroque potitus et ostro

Jura dedi populis aptaque frena meis.

(Libertas pueris stultisque colatur ; at eheu !

Quot scelera istius nomine facta Deæ !)

Sed non Hannibalis peregrino fortia bello,

Nec majora nitent Cæsaris arma meis.

100

Testes Alpinae glacies et Rhenus et Ister

Bisque suas referans capta Vienna fores ;

Italicæque urbes, Romæque everfa potestas ;

Externo tandem subdita Roma jugo :

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Et Scythicæ gentes gelidique Borysthenis unda
Teutones et Belgæ Varsoviæque domus.
Me dominum rutilus excepit Moscoa flammis,
Me super immites pons Beresinus aquas,
Undique victorem—Superum nisi missa furore
Turbinis hyberni nix vetuisset iter.

110

Quæ loca non gladii sensere pericula nostri!
Quæ plaga non tremuit fulmine quassa meo!
Grandis enim fortuna fuit, grandisque ruina,
Nec libet indignas commemorare vices.
Tu Maria haud nescis, si pulchra Lutetia dextra
Defendi posset, non mea segnis erat.
Haud secus in sylvis si quando agitatus avitis
Torva fronte minax extulit ora Leo:

Turba retro cedit venantum, victor ut ille
Sanguineo infectos dissipat ungue canes,
Dentibus infrendens monstrum, dum voce timenda
Et faxes, et valles, et nemus omne sonat:
Sic ego inæquales contra tot millia pugnas
Ausus eram sola sustinuisse manu.
At vos, o comites, mecum qui sæpe tulistis
Martis et æumnas palmiferumque decus,

120

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Vestro quam multi rubuerunt sanguine campi !
Quanta fuit fido gloria cuique duci !
Vix regio Europæ, vix urbs, quin subdita vobis
Protulit auspiciis præmia digna meis. 130
Dalmatia huic titulos, huic Istria præbuit ; illi
Prævalido nomen Moscoa victa suum ;
Libera privigno gens paruit Itala nostro ;
Hæredi sceptrum nobile Roma dedit :
Parthenopen frater, luctantes frater Iberos,
Imperio Batavos rexerat alter agros.
Mirum at inane decus ! sanctam Pius occupat urbem ;
Turba sacerdotum Cæsaris arva tenet.
Perfida Borbonicas reparare Neapolis ædes
Cœpit, et Hispano rege triumphat Iber. 140
Candida succedunt tricolori lilia signo ;
Napoleoneas opprimit umbra domos.
Has premat umbra hodie, sed amica nepotibus olim
Exoritura dies alta tropæa ferat.
Vexillo, vicistis enim, insultate Tyranni !
Dementes ! aquilæ non periere meæ.
Festinat quamvis decreti funeris hora,
Visceraque occulta languida febre calent,

NAPOLEON CONJUGI.

Vox tamen a sterili ad populos hac rupe feretur,
Crescet et imperii fama vetusta mei. 150
Mens mihi non ulla trepidat formidine leti
Rebus in extremis firma potensque fui.
Sæpe necem petii media inter fulmina Martis
Et concurrentes ad fera bella viros.
Quod factum est remanet; stantemque in limite mundi
Nil ventura juvat nocte sepulta sequi.
Quod mortale mihi supereſt, hoc corpus, et enſem
Cum ſagulo, nota veſte, recondet humus.
Ut faveat Gallis, abeat Fortuna Britannis,
Hæc, hæc ſunt animi vota ſuprema mei. 160
Si non qua placidum devolvit Sequana flumen
Sedes reſtitiſ ſit data ſancta meis,
Humida mœrentum lacrymis, interque reſtoſos
Heroum cineres, et monumenta ducum;
Mœſta ſalix, Nymphæ ſpecie lacrymantis, in urnam
Fundet aromaticas, imbre cadente, comas:
Scriptaque ſi deſint, memor advena pone ſepulcro
Danubium, Italiam, Pyramidas, Scythiam.



ELISSA ABELARDO.





ELOISA TO ABELARD.



IN these deep solitudes and awful cells,
Where heavenly-pensive contemplation dwells,
And ever-musing melancholy reigns ;
What means this tumult in a Vestal's veins ?

Why rove my thoughts beyond this last retreat ?
Why feels my heart its long-forgotten heat ?
Yet, yet I love !—From Abelard it came,
And Eloïsa yet must kiss the name.

Dear fatal name ! rest ever unreveal'd,
Nor pass these lips in holy silence seal'd :
Hide it, my heart, within that close disguise,
Where mix'd with God's, his loved Idea lies :
O write it not my hand—the name appears
Already written—wash it out, my tears !
In vain loth Eloïsa weeps and prays,
Her heart still dictates, and her hand obeys.



ELISSA ABELARDO.



AS inter sacras turre, mæstosque recessus
Immoritur studiis mens ubi tota piis,
Regnat et alta quies, et non inamabilis horror,
Cur furit in venis tanta procella meis?
Mens mea quo dubiis erroribus acta vagatur?
Cur iterum vetito pectus amore calet?
Litera Abelardi sopitos fuscitat ignes,
Osculaque in carum nomen Elissa premet.
Ah! tacitum nobis nomen fatale maneto!
Ne solitum repetant hæc mea labra sonum!
Corde meo inclusum lateat, quo conditur illa
Effigies una cum cruce mixta Dei.
Id ne scribe manus! jam nomine charta notatur;
Delenda est lacrymis conscia charta meis.
Perdita nequicquam fundo lacrymasque precesque;
Quicquid cor jubeat, paret agiturque manus.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Relentless walls! whose darksome round contains
Repentant sighs, and voluntary pains :
Ye rugged rocks, which holy knees have worn ;
Ye grotts and caverns shagg'd with horrid thorn ! 20
Shrines ! where their vigils pale eyed virgins keep,
And pitying faints, whose statues learn to weep !
Though cold like you, unmoved and silent grown,
I have not yet forgot myself to stone.
All is not Heaven's while Abelard has part,
Still rebel nature holds out half my heart ;
Nor prayers nor fasts its stubborn pulse restrain,
Nor tears for ages taught to flow in vain.

Soon as thy letters trembling I uncloſe,
That well-known name awakens all my woes. 30
Oh name for ever sad ! for ever dear !
Still breathed in sighs, still usher'd with a tear.
I tremble too, where'er my own I find,
Some dire misfortune follows cloſe behind.
Line after line my gushing eyes o'erflow,
Led through a sad variety of woe :

ELISSA ABELARDO.

O duræ turres! quarum intra mœnia plorans
Confugit a culpis impia turba suis;
Marmora adorantum duplicato poplite trita,
Antra sub implicitis vix adeunda rubis; 20
Fana, ubi virgineæ pallenti fronte sorores
Excubias agitant nocte dieque suas;
Vosque animæ sanctæ, quarum mærentia signa
Diffluere in lacrymas jam didicere pias;
Quamvis muta, rigens, et eburnea qualis imago,
Non oblita mei sum quoque facta flex.
Partem habet ille mei—me cœlum non habet omnem;
Dimidium cordis succubuisse negat.
Huic neque longa domant calidos jejunia motus,
Non lacrymæ molles, et fine fine preces. 30
Protinus ut chartas dextra trepidante recludo
Tota, tuo viso nomine, cura redit.
O nomen semper mæstum carumque, sonandum
Singultu et lacrymis nomen ab ore meo.
Atque tuo quoties junctum sit nomen Elissæ
Pone venit gravius subsequiturque malum.
Fletibus ah quantis oculi sparfere tabellas,
Quot fensi luctus, quot variasque vices!

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Now warm in love, now withering in my bloom,
Loft in a convent's solitary gloom !
There stern Religion quench'd th' unwilling flame,
There died the best of passions, Love and Fame. 40

Yet write, oh write me all, that I may join
Griefs to thy griefs, and echo sighs to thine.
Nor foes nor fortune take this power away ;
And is my Abelard less kind than they ?
Tears still are mine, and those I need not spare,
Love but demands what else were shed in prayer ;
No happier task these faded eyes pursue ;
To read and weep is all they now can do.

Then share thy pain, allow that sad relief ;
Ah, more than share it, give me all thy grief. 50
Heaven first taught letters for some wretch's aid,
Some banish'd lover, or some captive maid ;
They live, they speak, they breathe what love inspires,
Warm from the soul, and faithful to its fires,
The virgin's wish without her fears impart,
Excuse the blush, and pour out all the heart,

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Nunc in amore calens, nunc marcida flore juventæ,
Perditaque in sancto carcere sola gemo ; 40
Dura ubi Religio priscos compescuit ignes,
Et quicquid magnum est, Famaque Amorque jacet.
Omnia quin tu scribe mihi—sic jungere luctus
Luctibus, et fletus fletibus inde queam.
Talia non hostes, non fors vetat—an minus illis
Mitis Abelarde es tu, patiensque tuæ ?
Usque manent lacrymæ, lacrymis nec parcere vellem,
Quasque preces poscunt, has sibi poscit amor.
Gratius hoc oculi, nihil hoc felicius optant ;
Aut legere, aut flere est omne dolentis opus. 50
At precor, hæc tantum solatia tristia redde,
Da mihi mærores participare tuos.
A cælo venit scribendi missa potestas
Solamen miseris, tristitiæque comes.
An fuit exul amans, an carcere clausa puella
Cui dederat calamos ingeniosus amor ?
Scripta movent animas et fida Cupidinis ignes
Quicquid habet, spirant ; quod velit ille, volunt.
Diffimulans casti vultus pia charta ruborem
Virginis amoto vota timore refert. 60

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.

Thou know'st how guiltless first I met thy flame,
When Love approach'd me under friendship's name ; 60
My fancy form'd thee of angelic kind,
Some emanation of th' all-beauteous Mind.
Those smiling eyes, attempering every ray,
Shone sweetly lambent with celestial day.
Guiltless I gazed, heaven listen'd while you sung ;
And truths divine came mended from that tongue.
From lips like those what precept fail'd to move ?
Too soon they taught me 'twas no sin to love :
Back through the path's of pleasing sense I ran,
Nor wish'd an Angel whom I loved a Man. 70
Dim and remote the joys of saints I see ;
Nor envy them that heaven I lose for thee.

How oft, when press'd to marriage, have I said,
Curse on all laws but those which love has made ?
Love, free as air, at sight of human ties,
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Scripta viam inveniunt, et furtim a Gadibus usque

Auroram et Gangem mollia verba ferunt.

Novisti primos ut sensi pura calores,

Nomine amicitiae cum mihi crevit amor.

Mens mea te finxit divina stirpe creatum,

Angelici sobolem te comitemque chori.

Ceruleis caeleste jubar ridebat ocellis

Aetherii radios te moderante Dei.

Quin simul ac cantu vox est sublata, canoros

Sunt mirata modos ipsa vel astra poli ;

70

Et quodcunque sacri docuere volumina libri

Sanctius id nobis lingua diserta dedit.

Auspice te didici nihil esse in amore probrosum,

Quicquid enim doceas tu, nequit esse malum.

Sæpe voluptatum per dulcia mente recurri,

Nec Divum peterem, si tibi juncta viro.

Gaudia sanctorum nimis hinc distantia cerno ;

Nec cælum invideo quod mihi perdit amor.

Si quis conjugium laudaret, “ Quid mihi leges ?

Fœdera quid, si non quæ sibi nescit amor ? ”

80

Fœdere proposito, quatit ille exterritus alas,

Corripit et præceps alitis instar iter.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Let wealth, let honour, wait the wedded dame,
August her deed, and sacred be her fame ;
Before true passion all those views remove ;
Fame, wealth, and honour ! what are you to Love ? 80
The jealous God, when we profane his fires,
Those restless passions in revenge inspires,
And bids them make mistaken mortals groan,
Who seek in love for aught but love alone.
Should at my feet the world's great master fall,
Himself, his throne, his world, I'd scorn 'em all :
Not Cæsar's empress would I deign to prove ;
No, make me mistress to the man I love ;
If there be yet another name more free,
More fond than mistress, make me that to thee ! 90
Oh ! happy state ! when souls each other draw,
When love is liberty, and nature, law :
All then is full, possessing and possessed,
No craving void left aching in the breast :
Ev'n thought meets thought, ere from the lips it part,
And each warm wish springs mutual from the heart.
This sure is bliss (if bliss on earth there be)
And once the lot of Abelard and me.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Divitias, titulosque habeat matrona pudica,
Ornet honoratum fama decora caput ;
Ante tuas aras tamen, o invicte Cupido,
Et fama, et tituli, divitiæque cadunt.
Hæc Deus inspirat vindex mortalibus ægris
Cum violent sanctas corda proterva faces :
Motibus his hominem cruciat, qui præter Amorem
In puro quicquam falsus amore petit. 90
Munera, divitias, soliumque et regna recusem
Terrarum Dominus si cadat ante pedes :
Cæsareæ titulum Reginæ spernere vellem ;
Me potius dominam fac, ubi regnat amor.
Sin aliquis domina titulus tibi gratior exstat,
Hoc titulo felix, hoc tua semper ero.
Vita beata nimis ! cui stat pro lege voluntas
Naturæ, et metuens fœdera liber amor.
Secum omne absorbet tota hic et plena voluptas,
Dira nec in vacuo corde venena latent. 100
Arcte conjunctis animis interprete lingua
Non opus est, eadem vota in utroque calent.
Gaudia sunt certe hæc, si quæ sint gaudia vitæ ;
Hac nostra, et nostri nuper amantis erant.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Alas how changed ! what sudden horrors rise !
A naked Lover bound and bleeding lies ! 100
Where, where was Eloïse ? her voice, her hand !
Her poniard had opposed the dire command.
Barbarian, stay ! that bloody stroke restrain ;
The crime was common, common be the pain.
I can no more, by shame, by rage suppress'd,
Let tears, and burning blushes speak the rest.

Canst thou forget that sad, that solemn day,
When victims at yon altar's foot we lay ?
Canst thou forget what tears that moment fell,
When, warm in youth, I bade the world farewell ? 110
As with cold lips I kiss'd the sacred veil,
The shrines all trembled, and the lamps grew pale :
Heaven scarce believed the Conquest it survey'd,
And Saints with wonder heard the vows I made.
Yet then, to those dread altars as I drew,
Not on the Cross my eyes were fix'd but you :
Not grace, or zeal, love only was my call,
And if I lose thy love, I lose my all.
Come ! with thy looks, thy words, relieve my woe ;
Those still at least are left thee to bestow. 120

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Quid video, quantasque vices ! en nudus arena
Sternitur, et sævo vulnere læsus amans !
Tunc ubi Elissa fuit ? dextra, clamore, parata,
Audax vel gladio turpe vetare nefas !
Barbare siste manus ! cæcum restingue furorem,
Pœna sit ambobus, mutua culpa fuit.
Cætera jam taceo lacrymis suffusa co-ortis ;
Ira pudorque simul dicere plura vetant.
Nonne soles mœsti interdum meminisse diei
Quo jacui supplex te prope in æde Dei ?
Quot lacrymis maduere oculi, cum flore juventæ
Fervida clamavi, “ Vita beata, vale ! ”
Lumina palluerunt, et inhorruit omne facellum
Ut pressere sacrum frigida labra peplum.
Ipsi vix credenda fuit victoria cœlo,
Et Superi pactas obstupere preces.
Hos tamen ad ritus, et ad ipsa altaria, vultus
In te defixus, non cruce, noster erat.
Me periturus amor non cœlum movit ; amorem
Si perdam, miseræ perditur omne mihi.
Care veni ! æumnas vultuque et voce levato !
Hæc saltem restant munera salva tibi ;

110

120

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Still on that breast enamour'd let me lie,
Still drink delicious poison from thy eye.
Pant on thy lip, and to thy heart be press'd;
Give all thou canst—and let me dream the rest.
Ah no! instruct me other joys to prize,
With other beauties charm my partial eyes,
Full in my view set all the bright abode,
And make my soul quit Abelard for God.

Ah think at least thy flock deserves thy care,
Plants of thy hand, and children of thy prayer, 130
From the false world in early youth they fled,
By thee to mountains, wilds, and deserts led.
You raised these hallow'd walls; the desert smiled,
And Paradise was open'd in the Wild.
No weeping orphan saw his father's stores
Our shrines irradiate, or emblaze the floors;
No silver faints, by dying misers given,
Here bribed the rage of ill requited heaven:
But such plain roofs as piety could raise,
And only vocal with the Maker's praise. 140
In these lone walls (their days eternal bound)
These moss-grown domes with spiry turrets crown'd,

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Pectore pressa tuo felix et amata recumbam,
Ex oculisque bibam toxica grata tuis.
Osculaque infigans labris suspiria ducam, et
Si non omne potes, quod potes omne dato. 130
Non ita; præceptis melioribus instrue mentem;
Divina ante oculos gaudia pande meos:
Omnipotens ubi Rex cœlesti fulget in aula,
Tu comes huc animam duc, mea vita, meam.
Teque tuamque rogat gens devotissima curam,
Gens educta manu, gens prece salva tua;
Quæ fugiens falsi damnosa pericula mundi
Per deserta vagum te duce carpsit iter.
Conditor hanc ædem posuisti: risit eremus
Surrexit sterili cum paradisus agro. 140
Filia nulla videt nummos hic orba paternos
Atria vel nostros irradiare focos;
Munere nec moriens pretioso sperat avarus
Irati veniam sollicitare Dei.
Hos posuit muros pietas sincera modestos,
Et præter laudes, hæc nihil aula sonat.
Verum intra portas, clausumque hoc limen, et inter
Muscosas turres hospitiumque domus,

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Where awful arches make a noon-day night,
And the dim windows shed a solemn light ;
Thy eyes diffused a reconciling ray,
And gleams of glory brighten'd all the day.
But now no face divine contentment wears,
'Tis all blank sadness, or continual tears.
See how the force of others' prayers I try,
(O pious fraud of am'rous charity !)
But why should I on others' prayers depend ?
Come thou, my father, brother, husband, friend !
Ah let thy handmaid, sister, daughter move,
And those tender names in one, thy love !
The darksome pines that o'er yon rocks reclined
Wave high, and murmur to the hollow wind,
The wand'ring streams that shine between the hills,
The grotts that echo to the tinkling rills,
The dying gales that pant upon the trees,
The lakes that quiver to the curling breeze ;
No more these scenes my meditation aid,
Or lull to rest the visionary maid.
But o'er the twilight groves and dusky caves,
Long-sounding files, and intermingled graves,

150

160

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Curva ubi continuam faciunt laquearia noctem,
Solis et obscurat picta fenestra jubar, 150
Hic cœleste tui fuderunt lumen ocelli,
Effulsitque tuo gratior ore dies.
Nunc ea turba vacat tristis taciturnaque, in omni
Stant vultu lacrymæ, perpetuusque dolor.
Argumenta tuæ commendo talia menti;
Sæpe pias fraudes fingere tentat amor.
Sed quid ego infelix alienis vocibus utar?
Conjux et genitor, frater, amice, veni.
Nata, ancilla, soror tecum conjuncta manebo,
Omniaque in solo nomine nectat amor. 160
Ardua nubiferas circum nutantia rupes
Pineta, hybernis usque agitata notis;
Flumina quæ tumidos lambunt sinuantia colles,
Quæque sonant scatebris antra cadentis aquæ:
Aura, levi frondosa movens virgulta fufurro,
Et trepidi, zephyro concutiente, lacus;
Jam non delectant meditantis talia mentem,
Sollicitæque ferunt otia nulla mihi.
Verum inter tumulos tacitæque crepuscula sylvæ
Antra apud, et templi longa facella, Dolor, 170

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Black Melancholy fits, and round her throws
A death-like silence, and a dread repose :
Her gloomy presence saddens all the scene,
Shades ev'ry flower, and darkens ev'ry green,
Deepens the murmur of the falling floods,
And breathes a browner horror on the woods.

170

Yet here for ever, ever must I stay ;
Sad proof how well a lover can obey !
Death, only death, can break the lasting chain ;
And here, even then, shall my cold dust remain,
Here all its frailties, all its flames resign,
And wait till 'tis no sin to mix with thine.

Ah wretch ! believed the spouse of God in vain,
Confess'd within the slave of love and man.

Assist me, heaven ! but whence arose that prayer ?
Sprung it from piety, or from despair ?

180

Ev'n here, where frozen chastity retires,
Love finds an altar for forbidden fires.

I ought to grieve, but cannot what I ought ;
I mourn the lover, not lament the fault ;

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Veste sedens atra circum loca tristia rores
Lethæos, nubem funereamque jacit.
Pallida contristat totum præsentia campum,
Marcescunt flores, deperiere comæ :
Illius adventu gravius fit murmur aquarum
Et premit ilignum densior umbra nemus.
Ipſa tamen duro discens parere magistro
Hanc captiva domum tempus in omne colam.
Cum mors has solvet, quæ solvet sola, catenas,
Hos eadem cineres sacra recondet humus. 180
Hic positi fileant ignes, peccata quiescant,
Contenta et jaceam pulvere mixta tuo.
O misera ! humanæ confessa libidinis œstrum
Perjura, et frustra credita nupta Dei.
Sancte Pater, miserere mei ! dum crimina ploro
Vix ausa incertas ingeminare preces !
Hanc vocem an pietas, an desperatio jactat ?
Unde preces ortæ ? quo vaga mente feror ?
Hic et virginitas quo frigida confugit, aram
Accendit vetitis ignibus acer Amor. 190
Cum doluisse velim, me non doluisse dolendum est ;
Me piget haud culpæ posse pigere meæ.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

I view my crime, but kindle at the view,
Repent old pleasures, and solicit new ;
Now turn'd to heaven, I weep my past offence,
Now think of thee, and curse my innocence,
Of all affliction taught a lover yet,
'Tis sure the hardest science to forget !

190

How shall I lose the sin, yet keep the sense,
And love th' offender, yet detest th' offence ?
How the dear object from the crime remove,
Or how distinguish penitence from love ?
Unequal task ! a passion to resign,
For hearts so touch'd, so pierced, so lost as mine.
Ere such a soul regains its peaceful state,
How often must it love, how often hate !
How often hope, despair, resent, regret,
Conceal, disdain,—do all things but forget.
But let heaven seize it, all at once 'tis fired ;
Not touch'd, but rapt ; not waken'd, but inspired !
Oh come ! oh teach me nature to subdue,
Renounce my love, my life, myself—and you.
Fill my fond heart with God alone, for he
Alone can rival, can succeed to thee.

200

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Agnosco culpas, fateor ; sed fassa caleſco ;

Odi præteritas, follicitoque novas.

Nunc, cœli memorem, peccati pœnitet ; angit

Nunc pietas victam me, memoremque tui.

Rebus in extremis, res eſt duriffima amanti,

Scilicet ardoris non meminiffe fui.

Solvere me culpa potero, retinereque ſenſum ?

Aut odiſſe malum, quin et amare reum ?

200

Quî potero dulci ſecernere crimen amanti ?

Et quid ſit pietas dicere, quid ſit amor ?

Ardua res ſane, lacerum cor vulnere tali

Diſcat ut ardores dedidiciſſe ſuos.

Quantus amor quantumque odium manet ante ferendum

Mens ea quam poterit pace priore frui ?

Ira, dolor, lacrymæ, ſpes, indignatio, amantem

Omnia, præterquam non meminiffe, decent.

Me ſimul ac cœlum rapuit, nova flamma cietur ;

Divino afflatu mens agitata calet.

210

O dilecte veni, et veniens ita fac, ut amorem

Cœlo ſubjiciam, teque animamque meam ;

Tu mihi care Deum inſpira ; ſuccedere ſolus

Nam Deus ipſe poteſt, æmulus eſſe tui.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

How happy is the blameless Vestal's lot ?
The world forgetting, by the world forgot :
Eternal sunshine of the spotless mind !
Each prayer accepted, and each wish resign'd ; 210
Labour and rest, that equal periods keep ;
" Obedient slumbers that can wake and weep ;"
Desires composed, affections ever even ;
Tears that delight, and sighs that waft to heaven.
Grace shines around her with sereneest beams,
And whispering Angels prompt her golden dreams.
For her th' unfading rose of Eden blooms,
And wings of Seraphs shed divine perfumes,
For her the Spouse prepares the bridal ring,
For her white virgins Hymenæals sing, 220
To sounds of heavenly harps she dies away,
And melts in visions of eternal day.

Far other dreams my erring soul employ,
Far other raptures, of unholy joy :
When at the close of each sad, sorrowing day,
Fancy restores what vengeance snatch'd away,
Then conscience sleeps, and leaving nature free,
All my loose soul unbounded springs to thee.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Ter felix ! fociis oblita, oblita fuorum ;
Vestalis virgo, forte beata sua ;
Cui parat æternam vita immaculata coronam
Acceptæque preces, et data vota Deo !
Huic labor et requies certas numerantur in horas
Quique venit iussus nocte, fugitque sopor. 220
Hinc placidi affectus, iusto moderamine ducti,
Et lacrymæ dulces hinc, gemitusque pii ;
Hanc circum radians cœlestis gratia fulget
Angelique ferunt somnia blanda chori ;
Aligerum ambrosios agmen diffundit odores,
Et Paradisiacis frons nitet alba rosis ;
Huic Deus ætheria sponsalia pandit in aula
Virginea ritus concelebante manu.
Angelici sopita jacet modulamine plectri
Æternam anticipans mane oriente diem. 230
Heu diversa meum perturbant somnia lectum !
Casta parum tacita gaudia nocte ruunt,
Quum, simul ac tristes redierunt vesperis horæ,
Quæ furor abripuit, mens mihi cuncta refert.
Quid deceat sperno, et naturæ fræna remittens
Ad gremium fugio libera, tota, tuum.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Oh curft, dear horrors of all-confcious night !
How glowing guilt exalts the keen delight ! 230
Provoking Dæmons all restraint remove,
And ftir within me every fource of love.
I hear thee, view thee, gaze o'er all thy charms,
And round thy phantom glue my clafping arms.
I wake :—no more I hear, no more I view,
The phantom flies me, as unkind as you.
I call aloud ; it hears not what I fay :
I ftretch my empty arms ; it glides away.
To dream once more I clofe my willing eyes ;
Ye foft illufions, dear deceits, arife ! 240
Alas, no more ! methinks we wandering go
Through dreary wafte, and weep each other's woe,
Where round fome mould'ring tower pale ivy creeps,
And low-brow'd rocks hang nodding o'er the deeps.
Sudden you mount, you beckon from the fkies ;
Clouds interpoze, waves roar, and winds arife.
I fhriek, ftart up, the fame fad profpect find,
And wake to all the griefs I left behind.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Novit inexpectam rabiem nox conscia culpæ,

Lætitiâque auctam dat sceleratus amor.

Dæmones infandi virtutis vincula solvunt

Et Venus in toto corpore sæva furit.

240

Rufus et agnosco vocem vultumque decorum,

Et mea sunt formæ brachia pressa tuæ.

Excitior somnis; oculos nil, nil ferit aures;

Formaque, crudelis tu velut ipse, fugit.

Te voco voce amens, vocem non audit imago,

Fallit et extensas mobilis umbra manus.

Somnia jam repeto, fallacia gaudia adeste!

Ardori, quamvis vana, favete meo.

Nequicquam! videor loca per deserta vagari

Et tecum rursus mutua flere mala;

250

Qua circum fractas, veterum castella, ruinas

Pallentes hederæ, mollis et herba viret,

Quaque procellosos superimpendentia fluctus

Præcipitem lapsum saxa minantur aquis.

Ascendens subito cœli de vertice nutas;

Sed surgunt undæ, turbine saxa fremunt.

Horresco, exclamo, solitos renovare dolores

Nuper et oblitum ferre coacta malum.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

For thee the fates, severely kind, ordain
A cool suspense from pleasure and from pain ; 250
Thy life a long dead calm of fix'd repose ;
No pulse that riots, and no blood that glows.
Still as the sea, ere winds were taught to blow,
Or moving spirit bade the waters flow ;
Soft as the slumbers of a faint forgiven,
And mild as opening gleams of promised heaven.

Come, Abelard ! for what hast thou to dread ?
The torch of Venus burns not for the dead.
Nature stands check'd ; Religion disapproves ;
Ev'n thou art cold—yet Eloïsa loves. 260
Ah hopeless, lasting flames ; like those that burn
To light the dead, and warm th' unfruitful urn.

What scenes appear where'er I turn my view ?
The dear Ideas, where I fly, pursue,
Rise in the grove, before the altar rise,
Stain all my soul, and wanton in my eyes.
I waste the Matin lamp in sighs for thee,
Thy image steals between my God and me,
Thy voice I seem in every hymn to hear,
With every bead I drop too soft a tear. 270

ELISSA ABELARDO.

At tibi dant certum sævi medicamen amoris
Lætitiæque parem Fata severa modum. 260
Te neque perturbat violenti sanguinis æstus,
Nec tibi lascivo flumine vena tumet.
Ceum mare tranquillum Borea reticente, priusquam
Spiritus æquoreis incubuisset aquis ;
Sive animæ jucunda quies infontis, aperto
Limine jam cœli, sic mihi care jaces.
Care veni ! quid enim metuas ? non apta sepultis
Fax Veneris ; vivos excitat illa focos.
Obstat religio, torpet natura, hyemali
Tu nive frigidior, sed tua semper amat. 270
Qualis funerea longum latet ignis in urna,
Ardet et in sterili flamma suprema rogo.
Quocunque aspiciam, furgit tua dulcis imago,
Insequiturque meam, me fugiente, fugam.
Sub nemorum foliis, ipsamque videtur ad aram ;
Ante oculos ludit, mentem animumque domat.
Te meditans vigiles confumo mœsta lucernas,
Furtim stas inter meque Deumque meum.
Vox tua adorantum concentu furgit in hymnis,
Suscitat et lacrymas cum prece mixta mea. 280

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

When from the censer clouds of fragrance roll,
And swelling organs lift the rising soul,
One thought of thee puts all the pomp to flight,
Priests, tapers, temples, swim before my sight :
In seas of flame my plunging soul is drown'd,
While Altars blaze, and Angels tremble round.

While prostrate here in humble grief I lie,
Kind, virtuous drops just gathering in my eye,
While praying, trembling, in the dust I roll,
And dawning grace is opening on my soul : 280
Come, if thou dar'st, all charming as thou art !
Oppose thyself to heaven ; dispute my heart ;
Come, with one glance of those deluding eyes
Blot out each bright Idea of the skies ;
Take back that grace, those sorrows, and those tears ;
Take back my fruitless penitence and prayers ;
Snatch me, just mounting, from the blest abode ;
Assist the fiends, and tear me from my God !
No, fly me, fly me, far as Pole from Pole ;
Rife Alps between us ! and whole oceans roll ! 290
Ah, come not, write not, think not once of me,
Nor share one pang of all I felt for thee.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Organa cum raptam tollunt spirantia mentem
Multaque thuricremo fumat acerra foco ;
Templa, sacerdotes, tædarum lumen, et altæ
Grande decus pompæ, te veniente, fugit.
Mens mihi merfa cadit flammanti perdita fluctu
Angelique tremunt, ardet ut ara, chori.
Dum jaceo supplex humili prostrata dolore
Et fluit in teneris gutta coorta genis ;
Dum trepidans, orans, in pulvere volvor, et omnem
Me victam Pietas urget, amorque Dei ; 290
Si tantum audebis, cœlo te oppone, tuamque
Invideas Superis ; pulcher, amate, veni !
Care veni ! jactuque uno fallacis ocelli
Quicquid ineft cœli pectore pelle meo.
Omnia quæ fenfi, gemitus lacrymasque precesque
Singultus vanos, triftitiamque piam,
Pluraque fi reftant tibi cuncta refume, miniftris
Abripe me fanctis ætheriaque domo !
Me jam scandentem cœleſtia regna, malignis
Tu Furiis adftans, improbe, velle Deo. 300
Ah ! potius fugito, ut longe diſtantior abſis
Quam fit ab Arctoo Zona peruſta polo.
Surgite inacceſſis inter nos rupibus Alpes,
Volvite fluctifonas, vos maria alta, vias.
Nequaquam venias ! mihi nil reſcribe, nec ullum
Luctibus e noſtris participare velis !

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Thy oaths I quit, thy memory resign ;
Forget, renounce me, hate whate'er was mine.
Fair eyes, and tempting looks (which yet I view !)
Long loved, adored ideas, all adieu !
Oh grace serene ! oh virtue heavenly fair !
Divine oblivion of low-thoughted care !
Fresh blooming hope, gay daughter of the sky !
And faith, our early immortality !
Enter, each mild, each amicable guest ;
Receive, and wrap me, in eternal rest !

300

See in her cell sad Eloisa spread,
Prompt on some tomb, a neighbour of the dead.
In each low wind methinks a spirit calls,
And more than echoes talk along the walls.
Here, as I watch'd the dying lamps around,
From yonder shrine I heard a hollow sound.
" Come, sister, come ! (it said, or seem'd to say)
" Thy place is here, sad sister, come away !
" Once like thyself, I trembled, wept, and pray'd,
" Love's victim then, though now a fainted maid :
" But all is calm in this eternal sleep ;
" Here grief forgets to groan, and love to weep,

310

ELISSA ABELARDO.

Ipſa oblita tui, tua ſacramenta refigno :

Quicquid erat noſtri tu cave, temne, fuge !

Frontis honos, dulcefque oculi, quamque ipſa videre

Jam videor gracilis forma, valet mihi !

310

Gratia cœleſtis, virtus pulcherrima ſalve !

Et ſpes uſque virens, alma miniſtra Dei ;

Vos ſalvete, gravis divina oblivia curæ,

Et cœli anticipans gaudia, ſancta fides !

Si quæ ſit mitis, ſi quæ ſit amabilis hoſpes,

Me petat : æterna ſic ego pace fruar.

En ubi Eliſſa domo triſti, vicina ſepultis

Semianimis gelido marmore fulta jacet.

Me vocat affiduo Lemurum phantaſma fuſurro

Qualem non Echo, nec levis aura movet.

320

Ad tremulas longa vigilanſtem nocte lucernas

Talibus admonuit flebilis Umbra modis.

“ O ſoror infelix,” ait, aut dixiſſe videtur,

“ Expectata diu triſtis Eliſſa, veni !

“ Ipſa olim tremui, flevi ; tunc victima amoris,

“ Nunc in cœleſti ſancta puella domo.

“ Æterno ceſſant hic infortunia ſomno,

“ Nec gemit hic luſtus, nec mala plorat amor.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

“Ev’n superstition loses every fear :
“For God, not man, absolves our frailties here.”

I come ! I come ! prepare your roseate bowers,
Celestial palms, and ever-blooming flowers.

Thither, where sinners may have rest, I go,
Where flames refined in breasts seraphic glow :

320

Thou, Abelard ! the last sad office pay,
And smooth my passage to the realms of day :

See my lips tremble, and my eye-balls roll,
Suck my last breath and catch my flying soul !

Ah no—in sacred vestments may’st thou stand,
The hallow’d taper trembling in thy hand,

Present the cross before my lifted eye,
Teach me at once, and learn of me to die !

Ah then, thy once-loved Eloïsa see !

It will be then no crime to gaze on me.

330

See from my cheek the transient roses fly !

See the last sparkle languish in my eye !

’Till every motion, pulse, and breath be o’er ;

And ev’n my Abelard be loved no more.

Oh Death all-eloquent ! you only prove

What dust we doat on, when ’tis man we love.

ELISSA ABELARDO.

“ Ipsa superstitio discit superare timores,
“ Hic scelere absolvit nam Deus ipse reos.” 330
En adsum ; venio ; tu flores nocte amaranthi,
Palmarum frondes, ambrosiasque rosas !
Pectora qua miti fervent cœlestia flamma
Et peccatores pace fruuntur, eo.
Ipse feras, vir care, meo solatia lecto
Supremam curans explicuisse viam ;
Tuque piis manibus condas morientis ocellos,
Ultimaque arripias oscula ab ore meo.
Quin adsta potius niveo venerandus amictu,
Dextra sacratam rite tenente facem ; 340
Ante oculos attolle crucem, da signa salutis,
Meque simul doceas, ipseque discere, mori.
Olim dilectam, dilecte, tuere puellam,
Cernere compositam non tibi crimen erit.
Cernes pallenti discedere fronte colorem
Et tremulum ex oculis lumen abire meis ;
Donec et oris honos, motusque, et spiritus auræ,
Torpeat et venæ pulsus, amorque tui.
O vox facundæ mortis ! tu sola fateris
Pulvere quam levior, quam fugitivus amor ! 350

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Then too, when fate shall thy fair frame destroy,
(That cause of all my guilt, and all my joy)
In trance ecstatic may thy pangs be drown'd,
Bright clouds descend, and angels watch thee round, 340
From op'ning skies may streaming glories shine,
And saints embrace thee with a love like mine.

May one kind grave unite each hapless name,
And graft my love immortal on thy fame!
Then, ages hence, when all my woes are o'er,
When this rebellious heart shall beat no more;
If ever chance two wand'ring lovers brings
To Paraclete's white walls and silver springs,
O'er the pale marble shall they join their heads,
And drink the falling tears each other sheds; 350
Then sadly say, with mutual pity moved,
"Oh may we never love as these have loved!"
From the full choir when loud hosannas rise,
And swell the pomp of dreadful sacrifice,
Amid that scene if some relenting eye
Glance on the stone where our cold relics lie,

ELISSA ABELARDO.

At tua cum fato pulcherrima forma peribit,
Omnis causa mali, lætitiæque meæ,
Somnia supremas fallant cœlestia pœnas,
Deficit ut languens spiritus ore tuo.
Descendant nubes, immortalesque ministri
Invigilent lecto, fida caterva, tuo :
Gloria te cœli irradiet, sanctique sodales
Te quoque, qualis erat noster, amore colant.
Amborum cineres una condantur in urna
Ut tibi duret honos duret amorque meus.
Sic, ubi cessârint post secula longa dolores,
Indomito sanguis nec mihi corde fluet :
Si Paracletenses muros et amœna fluenta
Advena cum tenera virgine viset amans ;
Supra marmoreum jungentes ora sepulcrum
Ex utriusque oculis lacrymam uterque bibent,
Clamantes sacra moti pietate, " Sit horum,
" O precor ! a nostra sorte remotus amor."
Cum resonant pleni centum de vocibus hymni
Pompæque sacrificos occupat alta choras,
Si quis adorantum mœrentes vertat ocellos
In lapidem sub quo corpora nostra jacent ;

360

370

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Devotion's self shall steal a thought from heaven,
One human tear shall drop, and be forgiven.
And sure if fate some future bard shall join
In sad similitude of griefs to mine, 360
Condemn'd whole years in absence to deplore,
And image charms he must behold no more ;
Such if there be, who loves so long, so well ;
Let him our sad, our tender story tell ;
The well-fung woes will soothe my pensive ghost ;
He best can paint them who can feel them most.



ELISSA ABELARDO.

Ignoscenda quidem cœlo pia lacryma furtim
In cineres gelidos officiosa cadet.
Quod si quis vates venturo tempore nostris
Sentiet æumnas corde dolente pares ;
Damnatus dominam absentem plorare per annos
Et non spectandum fingere mente decus,
O si talis erit tantos qui norit amores,
Noster amor fuerit quam miser, ille canet.
Dulcia forte meos mulcebunt carmina manes ;
Hæc melius pinget, qui mala sensit amans.

380







C A R M I N A .



Carmina militibus tria, Flacci more modisque,
Præfens ad bellum spectantia dedicat auctor.



CARMEN I.

IDUS APRILES, 1854.

AB AGRO NORTHUMBRIENSI.



HEU! cruentas nunc iterum parat
Bellona cædes, et resonans tuba
“ Ad arma” cessantes “ ad arma ”
Concitat ; innumerasque gentes

Cæsar, quot altæ regna Siberiæ,
Mittuntque curvi littora Caspii,
Ad Caucafum, Euxinique portus
Cogit, Hyperboreosque campos ;

Quousque tendens ! milite jam nives
Hæmi nigrescunt, jam Rhodope tonat
Armis, et instanti tumultu
Ripa fremit glacialis Istri.

10

CARMINA.

Byzantium omni mole perhorruit,
Et Luna crescens pallidior graves
Sensit ruinas, ne superbum
Defereret Mahomeda templum.

Ergo Britannus, qui Boream simul
Notumque vincit, tergemini* potens
Tridentis, Afrorumque secum
Gallus agens peditum cohortes

20

Junxere dextras; o precor ut bonum et
Felix sit omen! me gelidum nemus
Dulcesque concentus volucrum, et
Lene fluens per agros Alauna

Ducit vacantem, pendula qua salix
Umbram hospitalem projicit, et levis
Suferrat in ripis arundo, et
Vere novo violæ fruuntur.

Quod si Lycoris, seu Glycera adforet
Ridente vultu lubrica, quam leves
Horæ volarent, atque Soles,
Quotquot eunt, melius niterent.

30

* Scilicet, Brit. Scot. Hib.

CARMINA.

CARMEN II.

IDUS JULIÆ, 1854.

AB EODEM.



UNC, o Ruricolæ! dimidiam ferox
Æstatem rapuit Sirius, et novas
Fruges dædala Tellus
Cum multo pecudum grege

Gestans in gremio, rite feracia
Promittit Cereri munera liberæ.
Hic, hic, rustica Pubes
Adfis, atque avida manu

Messorum patiens turba vagantium
Maturæ segetis fasciculos premat
Spicas falce coercens.
Felices ter et amplius

CARMINA.

Quod securus adhuc quisque, parum sciens
Quid Rex Auftriacus cogitet, aut Scythes;
Quid fervens agat hostis
Circum castra Silistriæ

Munita, aut gelidæ ad littora Thraciæ;
Vel qua torquet aquas vorticibus feris
Ister, rex fluviorum,
Nostro, heu! fanguine turbidas: 20

Securus quid agant intrepidæ rates
Hybernis iterum pulsæ Aquilonibus,
Vel quæ naviget undas
Classis per freta Bospori.

Mavors armipotens, agmine cum truci,
Jam currus, galeamque, et rabiem parat;
Pax exterrita linquens
Gentes, hæc fugit ad loca.

Esto perpetua; o Diva favens, malam
Defendas patrio perniciem solo! 30
Sævas longius arcens
Belli follicitudines.

CARMINA.

CARMEN III.

ALEXANDRI PRIMI RUSSIARUM IMPERATORIS

AD PRINCIPEM NICOLAI LEGATUM

A BYZANTIO REDUCEM

VATICINIUM.



T classe vectus per freta barbari
Durus Tyranni nuntius ad suas
Gentes redibat, dum procella
Bosporicas agitavit undas,

Et Luna pallens incubuit mari ;
Augusta Imago apparuit, Imperî
Lauro coronata, atque dextra
Sceptra gerens Scythici Trionis.

Clamat, “ Nefasta ducis avi domum
Teque et sodales, o nimium truci
Dignus magistro, nec furore
Nec minor infidiis fatelles !

10

CARMINA.

“ Quo tendis, amens ! nonne vides uti
Byzantium omnes excubiis vias
Jam clausit, et vires tuorum
Auspiciis pepulit secundis !

“ Quantus viris heu ! quantus adest equis
Sudor ! per undas carbasa navium
Impulsa, Neptuno favente, et
Fœderibus sociata sanctis

20

“ Portus, et oras Cimmerii maris
Urgent carinis ! ecce Britannia
Ab otio experrecta, late
Velipotens agitat Tridentem :

“ At cincta ferro stans prope Gallia
Cives amicos, intrepidum genus,
Hortante non segni tyranno, et
Suscitat Algerias phalangas.

“ Cientur hostes undique ; pigrior
Fortes obarmat patria Teutonum
Heroas, et linquunt coloni
Sardiniae segetes feracis.

30

CARMINA.

“ Te cerno ad Almæ flumina turbine
Martis peremptum, te profugum ducem
Ab hostium ira, dum ruinas
Arma Sebastopoli minantur.

“ Vides, ut omni valle cadavera
Pascant volucres ; circum ululant canes,
Rapacium ac turbæ luporum
Ossa virum effodiunt sepulcris,

40

“ Camposque et urbem castraque diffuso
Clamore terrent : atria concavi
Rumpuntur Inkermanni, et ictu
Quassa tremit Balaclava pugnæ.

“ Vides, ut agmen quadrupedantium
Non ante noto pellitur impetu !
Nec fulmen armorum, nec instans
Fræna valet retinere fatum.

“ Supervenit mox mors inopina, mors
Ipfius eheu ! Cæfaris ; o dies
Ploranda nostris, o fuprema
Terribilis monumenta belli !

50

CARMINA.

“ Post hoc futuri temporis exitum
Caliginosa nocte premit Deus ;
Tu damna complex, tu repostam
Perniciem veniens in ævum.”





RIVULUS.





THE BROOK.

(TENNYSON.)



WITH many a curve my banks I fret
By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland fet
With willow-weed and mallow.

I flip, I slide, I gleam, I glance,
Among my skimming swallows;
I mark the netted funbeams dance
Against my fandy shallows.



RIVULUS.



REQUENTIORI murmure

Meatibus recurvis

It unda nostra cursitans

Per arva perque valles,

Ripasque mordet infitas

Arundine atque malva :

Nitesco, labor, emico

Sub antra opaca musco

Hirundinum cubilia,

Et hinc et inde Phœbi

Jubar refractum miror in-

ter humidus arenas.

THE BROOK.

I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river, 10
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.

I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom failing,
And here and there a lusty trout,
And here and there a grayling,

And here and there a foamy flake
Upon me, as I travel
With many a silvery waterbreak
Above the golden gravel, 20

RIVULUS.

Et garriens et murmurans

In obstrepente rivo,

Meos liquores urgeo

Ad flumen æstuosum,

Nam nascitur mortalium

Peritque gens vicissim ;

Sed unda nostra profluit

Non definente cursu.

20

In ambitu volubili

Circumfluens rotansque

Angustiis detorqueor

Cum flore naviganti,

Quas trutta fulgens aut amat

Odorifer thymallus.

Et inde fractus dum vagor

Cadat nivalis imber

In vortices argenteos,

In aureos lapillos ;

30

THE BROOK.

And draw them all along, and flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.

I steal by lawns and grassy plots,
I slide by hazel covers ;
I move the sweet forget-me-nots
That grow for happy lovers.

I murmur under moon and stars
In brambly wildernesses ;
I linger by my shingly bars ;
I loiter round my cresses ;

RIVULUS.

Hæc cuncta ducens auferor
Ad flumen æstuosum,
Nam nascitur mortalium
Peritque gens vicissim ;
Sed unda nostra profluit
Non definente curfu.
Humente jam sub cespite
Per arboreta labor,
“ Meique memores,” flosculos
Udos rigante lympa,
Amantium dulcedines
Amoribus repono.
In luce mitis Cynthiae
Dumeta per rubosque,
Sub astra dulci murmure
Moratus usque cesso
Inter tenaces calculos
Nasturtiumque aquarum.

THE BROOK.

And out again I curve and flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.



RIVULUS.

Tum plurimo curvamine

Sinuque flexuoso

50

Egreffus inde provehor

Ad flumen æstuosum,

Nam nascitur mortalium

Peritque gens vicissim ;

Sed unda nostra profluit

Perennibus fluentis.

January 1, 1860.



LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER.



CHIEFTAIN, to the Highlands bound,
Cries, " Boatman, do not tarry !
And I'll give thee a silver pound
To row us o'er the ferry."

" Now who be ye, would cross Lochgyle,
This dark and stormy water ?"

" O, I'm the chief of Ulva's isle,
And this, Lord Ullin's daughter.

" And fast before her father's men
Three days we've fled together,
For should he find us in the glen
My blood would stain the heather.

10

" His horsemen hard behind us ride ;
Should they our steps discover,
Then who will cheer my bonny bride
When they have slain her lover ?"

REGIS ULLINI FILIA.



UX in Alpinas rediturus arces,
“En tibi,” clamat, “pretium parati
Pondus argenti, modo me per undas
Navita portes.”

“Quis procellofas vagus inter umbras
Audeat tali dare vela nimbo?”

“Dux ego Scotus borealis Ulvæ, et
Filia mecum

“Regis Ullini trepidans paternos
Triduum servos fugit, at sub ista
Rupe deprensi meus irrigaret

10

Ocyus herbam

“Sanguis—instantes equites sequuntur—
Me trucidarint gladio, quis alter
Dulce solamen poterit relictæ

Ferre maritæ!”

LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER.

Out spoke the hardy Highland wight,

“ I'll go, my chief—I'm ready :

It is not for your silver bright,

But for your winsome lady.

20

“ And by my word, the bonny bird

In danger shall not tarry !

So though the waves are raging white,

I'll row you o'er the ferry.”

By this the storm grew loud apace,

The water-wraith was shrieking ;

And in the fowl of heaven each face

Grew dark as they were speaking.

But still as wilder blew the wind,

And as the night grew drearer,

Adown the glen rode armed men,

Their trampling founded nearer.

30

“ O hafte thee, hafte !” the lady cries,

“ Though tempests round us gather ;

I'll meet the raging of the skies,

But not an angry father.”

REGIS ULLINI FILIA.

Portitor durus simul elocutus :

“Ibimus, Princeps ! mihi cor paratum,
Me movet pulchræ facies puellæ,
Non nitor auri.

20

“Per Deos juro speciosa virgo
Imminens tuto fugiet periculum ;
Ingruant Euri, tamen inter undas
Cymba feretur.”

Interim nimbus resonare dirum
Cœpit, ex undis ululare Larvæ,
Nubium et caliginibus nigrescunt
Ora loquentum.

Dumque nocturnæ ingeminant tenebræ
Et fremit vento graviore cœlum,
Advenit gressu crepitante turba
Telaque fulgent.

30

“Nauta, te quæso propera,” puella
Increpat, “quamvis glomerentur imbres
Me minus terrent freta grandinesque
Quam patris ira !”

LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER.

The boat has left a stormy land,
A stormy sea before her ;
When, oh ! too strong for human hand,
The tempest gather'd o'er her.

40

And still they row'd amidst the roar
Of waters fast prevailing :
Lord Ullin reach'd that fatal shore,
His wrath was changed to wailing.

For fore dismay'd, through storm and shade,
His child he did discover :
One lovely hand she stretch'd for aid,
And one was round her lover.

"Come back ! come back !" he cried, in grief,
"Across this stormy water ;
And I'll forgive your Highland chief,
My daughter ! Oh my daughter !"

50

'Twas vain :—the loud waves lash'd the shore,
Return or aid preventing.
The waters wild went o'er his child,
And he was left lamenting.

REGIS ULLINI FILIA.

Nunc procellosa fugiens ab ora
In procellosum mare cymba fertur ;
Sævit humanam superantis artem
Turbinis horror.

40

Fortibus remos agitant lacertis
Impares, quamvis validos, labori ;
Jam premit ripam pater, in dolorem
Versus ab ira.

Namque per fluctus procul et per imbres
Filiam cernit ; manus innocentis
Hæc opem poscit, latus illa fidi
Cingit amantis.

“ Oh redi ! ” luctu cruciatus orat,
“ Inter infanæ rabiem procellæ ;
Sic proco ignoscam reduci ; revertas
Tu modo patri.”

50

Vana vox, eheu ! violenter unda
Marginem spuma ferit, obruitque,
Non fine afflicti gemitu parentis,
Gurgite prolem.

“ WHERE SHALL THE LOVER REST.”

(SCOTT.)



HERE shall the lover rest,
Whom the Fates fever
From his true maiden's breast,
Parted for ever ?

Where, through groves deep and high
Sounds the far billow,
Where early violets die,
Under the willow,
Soft shall be his pillow.

There, through the summer day,
Cool streams are laving ;
There while the tempests sway,
Scarce are boughs waving ;
There thy rest shalt thou take,
Parted for ever,
Never again to wake,
Never, O never.

10

“ UBI REQUIESCAT AMANS.”



FDUS ubi requiescat amans, a virgine raptus
Quem procul amotum Parca maligna tenet?
Qua fluctus resonant nemora inter opaca, novæque
Sub falicum truncis depereunt violæ.
Temperat æstivos hic frigida lymphæ calores,
Nec movet arboreas turbinis ira comas;
Hic juvet æterno luctus componere somno,
Hic fessâ in molli condere membra toro.

THE SONG OF FITZ-EUSTACE.

Where shall the traitor rest,
He, the deceiver,
Who could win maiden's breast,
Ruin, and leave her ?
In the lost battle,
Borne down by the flying,
Where mingles war's rattle
With groans of the dying,
There shall he be lying.

20

Her wing shall the eagle flap
O'er the false hearted ;
His warm blood the wolf shall lap,
Ere life be parted.
Shame and dishonour fit
By his grave ever ;
Blessing shall hallow it,—
Never, O never.

30

EUSTATII CANTILENA.

Quærat ubi requiem casti temerator amoris,

Quem lacrymæ incusant virgineusque pudor ; 10

Qui poterat fidæ formam stuprare puellæ,

Qui poterat prædam deferuisse suam ?

Obrutus ille fuga multaque in cæde suorum

Occidet in gelida, sanguine fœdus, humo.

Perjurum feriat vultur plangentibus alis,

Et spirantis adhuc differat exta lupus :

Qua jacet in vili sedeat mala fama sepulcro,

Nec sacer exequias sanctificabit honos.

ELLEN'S SONG.

(SCOTT.)



SOLDIER, rest ! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking ;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
Soldier, rest ! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more ;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

10

No rude sound shall reach thine ear,
Armour's clang, or war-steed champing,
Trump nor pibroch summon here
Mustering clan, or squadron tramping.

ELENÆ CANTILENA.



ILES, præteriti juvet hic certamina belli

Ponere, et insolita, lassæ, quiete frui ;

Martia nec tacitum turbent insomnia lectum,

Nox acta excubiis, militiaque dies.

Hospita qua tutum modo præbuit insula portum,

Non tibi visa manus sternit amica torum.

Nec deerunt placido sensus solventia somno

Carmina, nec magicæ vox modulata lyræ.

Quid vetat, o miles, certamina ponere belli,

Quid vetat, insolita, fessæ, quiete frui ?

10

Tristia nec tacitum turbent insomnia lectum,

Nox acta excubiis, militiaque dies.

Torqueat hic nullis tibi Mars clangoribus aures

Ungula nec trepidans frena agitantis equi :

Nec tuba det raucos sonitus, lituive laceffant

Flatibus hostiles in fera bella viros.

ELLEN'S SONG.

Yet the lark's shrill fife may come
At the day-break from the fallow,
And the bittern sound his drum,
Booming from the fedy shallow. 20
Ruder sounds shall none be near,
Guards nor warders challenge here,
Here's no war-steed's neigh and champing,
Shouting clans or squadrons stamping.

Huntsman, rest ! thy chase is done,
With our slumbrous spells affail ye,
Dream not, with the rising sun,
Bugles here shall sound reveillie.
Sleep ! the deer is in his den ;
Sleep ! thy hounds are by thee lying ; 30
Sleep ! nor dream in yonder glen,
How thy gallant steed lay dying.
Huntsman, rest ! thy chase is done,
Think not of the rising sun,
For at dawning to affail ye,
Here no bugles sound reveillie.

ELENÆ CANTILENA.

Tibia sed vigiles campestris nuntiet horas
Ut matutinam linquit alauda domum,
Sive gemens inter juncos falicumque latebras
Ardea lugubres fundat ab ore sonos. 20
Sed graviora absunt castrorum murmura, nullæ
Hos inter lucos insonuere tubæ;
Armorum clangor non hoc auditur asylo,
Hinnitusve acres quadrupedantis equi.

Venator, requiesce! modum jam pone labori,
Otia sint nostris sollicitata modis;
Nec timor, Eoas Phœbo pellente tenebras,
Ne somnum excutiant cornua rauca tuum.
Dormi! frondoso cervus sese abdidit antro;
Dormi! sub pedibus procubuere canes; 30
Dormi! nec vana exagitent simulacra soporem
Hæsterni curfus, aut morientis equi.
Venator, requiesce! tuorum oblite laborum,
Defere nec placidum, sole oriente, torum;
Buccina nec tenebras moneat male clara fugatas,
Urgeat aut lassos faxa per alta canes.

THE MINSTREL'S LAMENT.



AND art thou cold, and lowly laid,
Thy foeman's dread, thy people's aid,
Breadalbane's boast, Clan-Alpine's shade!
For thee shall none a requiem fay?
—For thee,—who loved the minstrel's lay,
For thee, of Bothwell's house the stay,
The shelter of her exiled line,
E'en in this prison-house of thine,
I'll wail for Alpine's honour'd pine!

What groans shall yonder valleys fill!
What shrieks of grief shall rend yon hill!
What tears of burning rage shall thrill,
When mourns thy tribe thy battles done,
Thy fall before the race was won,
Thy sword ungirt ere set of sun!

VATIS QUERELA.



DECUS gentis, columnen tuorum,
Hostium terror, gelido jacesne
Mortis amplexu, velut icta cœli
Fulmine pinus ?

Neniam et vates tibi nullus edet,
Ipse qui vatis numeros amabas ?
Regiæ tutela domus, ab omni
Tuta procella.

Exfuli sanctum hospitium dedisti,
Nec tibi deerunt lacrymæ fideles, 10
Nec sub obscuras ego te filebo
Carceris umbras.

Fletibus quantis lacus intumescet,
Quantus a ripa gemitus reducta
Surget, et quantum ingeminabit echo
Monte fragorem !

Luget invictam genus omne dextram
Et pedem cursu celeremque pugna,
Luget extinctos, duce te perempto, 20
Stirpis honores.

There breathes not clansman of thy line,
But would have given his life for thine.—
O woe for Alpine's honour'd pine!

Sad was thy lot on mortal stage !—
The captive thrush may brook the cage,
The prison'd eagle dies for rage.
Brave spirit, do not scorn my strain !
And, when its notes awake again,
Even she, so long beloved in vain,
Shall with my harp her voice combine,
And mix her woe and tears with mine,
To wail Clan-Alpine's honour'd pine.



VATIS QUERELA.

Nec tui quisquam generis superstat
Sanguinem qui non tibi prælianti
Et suum pectus clypeum periclo
Sponte dedisset.

Tristis in terra tua fors ; palumbes
Carceris claustrum tolerare discat ;
Rumpit indignans aquila indecoras
Morte catenas.

Spiritus, nostros animose cantus
Accipe, et planctum dabit ipsa virgo
Flebilem, dilecta nimis, suprema
Dona sepulcro.

30

Pinus Alpina, heu ! cecidit ; dolete
Nobilis trunci, comites, ruinam,
Et ducis magni memores in urnam
Fundite questus.



THE TWA CORBIES.

(OLD BALLAD.)



AS I was walking all alane
I heard twa' Corbies makin' a mane,
The t'ane unto the t'ither fay,
“ Where fhall we gang and dine to-day ?

“ In behint yon auld fail dyke
There lies, I wot, a new flain knight ;
And nae body kens that he lies there,
But his hawk, and his hound, and his lady fair.

“ His hound is to the hunting gane,
His hawk to fetch the wild fowl hame,
His lady has ta'en anither mate
So we may make our dinner sweet.

DUO CORVI.



OLUS ut errabam loca per deferta, querelam

Audivi corvos hanc iterare duos ;

Alter et affatur focium : “ Dic, nos hodiernum

Quo pacto libeat quærere, et unde, cibum.

“ Sternitur en prope vicinæ sub margine fossæ

Perfusus multo sanguine cæsus eques.

Sed quod ibi infelix periit, nisi perfida conjux,

Et canis, et falco, nullus in orbe notat.

“ Per sylvas canis insequitur vestigia cervi,

Accipiter pavidas aëre turbat aves,

10

Falsâ puella novos sibi jam quæsit amoros,

Nil vetat ad positas nos simul ire dapes.

THE TWA CORBIES.

“ Ye’ll fit on his white haufe bane,
An’ I’ll pike out his bonny blue e’en !
Wi ’ae lock o’ his gowden hair
We’ll theek our nest when it grows bare.

“ Mony a one for him makes mane,
But none shall ken where he is gane ;
O’er his white banes when they are bare
The wind shall blaw for evermair.”

20



DUO CORVI.

“ Tu laterum carnes pedibus spoliabis aduncis,
Ipse oculos rostro cæruleos fodiam.
Protinus abrepto rutilanti crine tegamus
Nudatam foliis, si finit hora, domum.

“ Multorum qui mœsta trahunt fuspiria, nemo
Noscat ubi extremam carpserit ille viam ;
Imbriferi super ossa gelu canentia cœli
Stridet in æternum mobilis aura diem.”

20



VERSES BY AN OLD POET.



O where the water glideth gently ever,
 Glideth through meadows that still greenest be ;
Go listen to our own beloved river,
 And think on me.

Wander through forests where the small flower layeth
 Its fairy gem beneath some giant tree ;
Lift to the dim brook pining as it playeth,
 And think on me.

And when the sky is silver pale at even,
 And the wind moaneth through the lonely tree, 10
Go out beneath the solitary heaven,
 And think on me.

And when the moon riseth as she were dreaming,
 And treadeth with white feet the lulled sea,
Go, silent as the star beneath her beaming,
 And think on me.

VATIS ANTIQUI VERSUS.

HIC ubi lene fluens te præterlabitur amnis,
Et valle irrigua suavior herba viret,
Arripiens placidum murmur prope flumen amatum
Sis memor, o conjux, sis memor usque mei.

Quære tenebrosos saltus ubi flosculus albas
Sub platano gemmas explicuisse solet ;
Quaque reluctantes inter-strepat unda lapillos,
Sis memor, o conjux, sis memor usque mei.

Pallet ubi gelidum fero sub vespere cælum,
Atque per arboreas sibilat aura comas,
Me sine carpe viam, nocturnas inter et umbras
Sis memor, o conjux, sis memor usque mei.

10

Ac, simul exoriens quasi somno Luna quietas
Oceani niveo sub pede calcat aquas,
I tacite, fulgens tacito velut æthere sidus,
Tunc juvet, o conjux, te meminisse mei.

IN STATUAM AMAZONIS EX EQUO CUM
LEONE PUGNANTIS.

ὦς 'τ' Ἀμαζονίδων ἵππον τις εὐτρίχ' ἐλαύνῃ
κούρη Καππαδόκων ποταμὸν παρὰ Θερμώδοντα·
αὐτὰρ ὁ γηθόσυνος μέγ' ἀγάλλεται ἥφι βίῃφι·
ἔξαπίνης δὲ λέων ἐφάνη δρυμοῖσι παρ' ὄχθαις
ὠμοφάγος, σίντης, κραδίῃ δέ οἱ ἐντὸς ἀγαυῇ
ὀτρύνει σθένεός τε καὶ ἀλκῆς πειρηθῆναι·
δὴ τότε' ἀνωϊστὶ βαθέης ἐξάλμενος ὕλης
ἵππῳ ἐπήϊξεν φονίοισιν ὁδοῦσι κατ' ὤμον,
γαμφηλῆσι δ' ἀπρίξ' ἔχεται, πεφοβημένος οὐδέν,
πλευρὰς χηλαῖσιν δαρδάπτων αἱματοέσσαις·
αὐτὰρ ὁ μὲν στρεφθέντι καρήατι λύγρ' ἀσθμαίνων
ὑψόσ' ἀναθρόσκει, δεινὸν δέ οἱ ὅσσε τρέμουσιν,
πεπταμένας δὲ βρέμει φλογόεσσ' ἀνὰ ῥίνας αὔτμη·

IDEM LATINE REDDITUM.



ALIS Amazonidum proles equitare solebat
Filia Cappadocum gelidum prope Thermodonta,
Talis equus frendens sub pondere virginis ibat.

Ecce repente Leo dumoso in margine ripæ
Cæde recente furens, magna cum voce petitam
Irruit in prædam, malas horrendus et ungues ;
Ille tenebrosæ temere ex caligine sylvæ
Profiliens, avide cervicem mordet equinam
Dilacerans humeros pedibusque ac dente cruento
Nil metuens, sævaque infestat vulnere costas.
Tollit se arrectum sonipes et calcibus auras
Verberat, atque gemens luctanti vertice frustra
Vult tentare fugam, quatit æger anhelitus artus,
Naribus et patulis toto vomit ore vaporem.
Lumina flammescunt atro suffusa cruore

IN STATUAM AMAZONIS.

ἄλγεα δ' ἐκλάμπει κρυερώτατα παντὶ προσώπῳ·
ἐνθ' ἄφοβός περ εὐσά γ' Ἀμάζων θηρὸς ὕφ' ὀρμῇ
τυτθὸν μὲν πρῶτον πελεμίζεται· ἐξοπίσω δὲ
χαζομένη νώτοισιν ὅμως μένει ἔμπεδον ἵππου·
πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον συνάγει, βλοσυρῷ δὲ μετώπῳ
μαίνεται, ὀφθαλμοὶ δ' ἄφατον σέλας ἀστράπτουσιν·
τῆς δὲ τρίχες σείονται ὑπαὶ ῥιπῆς ἀνέμοιο·
χειρὶ δὲ δεξιτερῇ δόρυ μείλινον ἀμπεπαλοῦσα
βριθὺ δι' ἐγκεφάλου κρατεροῖο λέοντος ἐρείδει.

20

W. G. C.



IN STATUAM AMAZONIS.

Membraque terribili cruciata dolore tremiscunt.

At virgo imprimis aliquantum mota ferino

Impete, se librans dorsoque innixa tenacem

Firma premit sedem, laxasque retractat habenas.

Jamque supercilio stricto vultuque minaci

20

Torva tuens magnos accendit corde furores ;

Igne micant oculi, turgescunt sanguine venæ,

Flaventesque comæ fluitant subeuntibus Austris :

Fraxineamque hastam dextra jaculata, Leonis

Os cerebrumque feri rapido transverberat ictu.



HOHENLINDEN.



N Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay th' untrodden snow,
And dark as winter was the flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly:

But Linden saw another fight,
When the drum beat, at dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light
The darkness of her scenery.

By torch and trumpet fast array'd,
Each horseman drew his battle-blade,
And furious every charger neigh'd,
To join the dreadful revelry.

10

Then shook the hills with thunder riven,
Then rush'd the feed to battle driven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flash'd the red artillery.

HOHENLINDEN.



IGRANTE bruma præcípites Ifer
Volvebat undas occiduo die,
Et alta nix agros tegebat
Nec pedibus neque cæde pressos.

Sed tristiores vidit imaginem
Hic Lindenensis campus, ut ignibus
Nocturna caligo refulsit,
Tympanaque insonuere bellum.

Sub luce tædæ ad murmura cornuum
Stringuntur enses, impatiens fero
Hinnitu in obstantes catervas
Gessit equus properare cursum :

10

Fragore diro quassâ tremunt juga,
Frænis solutis it sonipes furens,
Flammæque letales coruscant
Fulmineis similes sagittis.

HOHENLINDEN.

But redder yet that light shall glow
On Linden's hills of stained snow,
And bloodier yet the torrent flow
Of Iser rolling rapidly.

20

'Tis morn, but scarce yon level fun
Can pierce the war-clouds, rolling dun,
Where furious Frank, and fiery Hun,
Shout in their sulph'rous canopy.

The combat deepens. On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory, or the grave!
Wave, Munich! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry!

Few, few, shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulchre.

30

HOHENLINDEN.

At lux micabit Lindenis in nives
Fœdas recenti cæde rubentior,
Et vortices rufus cruentos
Volvit Ifer rapido meatu.

20

Aurora furgit: Sol rediens tamen
Vix atra belli nubila dividat,
Qua Francus, ardentis et Hunni
Sulfureo fremuere velo.

Pugnæ tumultus sævior ingruit;
Vos gloriam qui quæritis, aut necem,
Vos ite! tu vexilla pandens
Duc equites, animosè Montî.

De tot coactis Marte superstites
Pauci redibunt; tegmen erunt nives:
Et militi cespes sepulcrum
Quisque suum dabit interempto.

30





EPIGRAMMATA.





EPIGRAMMATA, ETC.



IN SEPULCRO

PRINCIPIS OPTIMI ILLUSTRISSIMI

ALBERTI,

REGII CONSORTIS.



FRACTA Columna meam posui tellure coronam ;

Fracta licet, reliqua fidera parte peto.

EPIGRAMMATA.

In Memoriam

JUVENIS EGREGII

R. G.

ANNO ÆTATIS OCTODECIMO

PRÆMATURA MORTE

ABREPTI.



QUEM modo jam tenerum juvenem fovere Parentes,
Invida fors belli sustulit ante diem.

Heu, dilecte Puer! tibi nil interrita virtus,

Gloria nil, nostræ nil valere preces.

Pectoribus nostris tua cara superstes imago

Conditur, at cineres ante Sebastopolim.

FONTIS INSCRIPTIO.



HIC ubi Sol radios jaculatur ab orbe corusco

Fulget in effusa discolor Iris aqua.

Sidereum quoties noctu petit Hesperus axem

Undarum placido murmure Somnus adest.

EPIGRAMMATA.

IN EUNDEM.



DVENA quisquis eris faveat tibi Numen aquarum,

Purior et niveo marmore lympa fluat.

Hi flores vigeant, saliatque volubilis unda

Sole nec ardenti, nec variata gelu.

“ DING DOUN TANTALLON.”

“ MAK’ A BRIG TO THE BASS.”

PROVERBIUM SCOTICUM, REM SIGNIFICANS QUÆ NULLO
MODO FIERI POTEST.



BASSA Caledonii dominatrix Insula ponti

Ne quid inauditum te petat usque cave.

Callida nequicquam cecinere oracula vates ;

Fallere præmonitos Fata futura solent.

Cerne ruinosum Tantallona ; jam super undas

Mona duos pontes se petiisse videt.

Ergo Bassa tremas, ne tempore victa futuro

Sis ipsa infolitum ferre coacta jugum.

**CHISWICK PRESS:—PRINTED BY WHITTINGHAM AND WILKINS,
TOOKS COURT, CHANCERY LANE.**



